The ANNUAL

Reflector

of SAGINAW CENTRAL
JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
JUNE, 1938

HOYT-PUBLIC LIBRARY
SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

Foreword

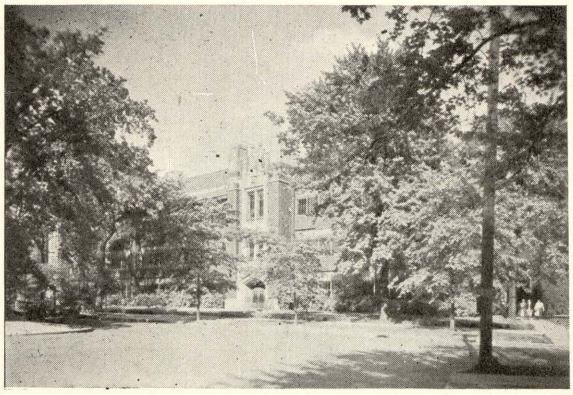
THE 1937 to '38 year draws to a close. Students who have learned to love Central and its activities will be leaving for other schools. We offer this book as a record of memories, knowing that in the years to come, many happy moments will result from a perusal of its pages.

N. W. CHAFFEE, *Principal*

Table of Contents

Page

Faculty Groups 4, 5
Dedication 7
Journalism and Printing Classes 8
9 A Groups 10, 12, 14
The Kingdom of Queen Iris, a poem by Joan Emery 13
9A Class Will 15
Typing Classes 16
9A Class Prophecy 17
8th Grade Groups 18, 20
Art Department 22
The Knife, a story by Ruth Mary Picard 23
Auditorium and Dramatics 24, 25
Snapshots 26
Musical Groups 28
Band and Orchestra 29
Blind Melody, a story by Marcella Mikusek 30-32
7th Grade Groups 34, 36, 38, 39
Lincoln, a poem by Jonathan Williams 35
Vocal Department 39
Inter-school Teams 40
Girls' Athletics 41
Boys' Athletics 42, 43
Intramural Teams 42
Shop Department 44
School Calendar 45
Humor, edited by Sandy Milne 46
School Club Groups 47
Track Meet 48
Advertisements 49, 50



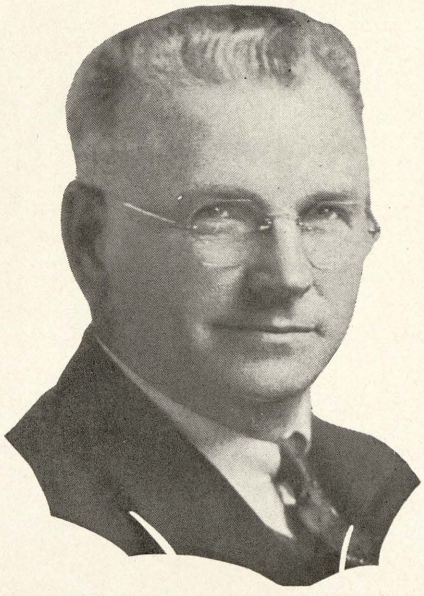
The Annual Reflector

Central Junior High School

Saginaw, Michigan

1938

CHESTER F. MILLER, Superintendent



NEWTON W. CHAFFEE, Principal

GRACE S. RYMAN, Assistant Principal

The Reflector

Editorial Staff

Editor-in Chief, Maxine Byrne

Associate Editor, Nick Katsarelas

Secretary, Ruth Mary Picard

Exchange Editor, Helen Maleske

Reporters—Marjorie Andrus, Marjorie Barwick, Bob Boos, Charles Campbell, Ellen Ann Dando, Elizabeth Davis, Norma De Young, Nan Doughty, Marcheta Frye, Shirley Goepp, Lois Williams, Doris Harper, Thelma Holcomb, Joyce Holzberg, Henry Johnson, Marge Johnson, Robert Lang, Sandy Milne, Ann Morley, Dorothy Stanton, Albert Suffety, Sheila Symons, Jean Wright

Principal, N. W. Chaffee

Assistant Principal, Grace Ryman

Adviser, Otto C. Meyers

Printing Instructor, John C. Distler

Typing Instructor, Paul Rhodes

Art Instructor, Lousia Austin

Lorna Berluti
Ralph Crane
Florence Black
Wilbur Huber
Katherine Sommers
Edgar Brown
Ann Pequignot

William Stoner
Annis Ulman
Leslie Turner
Betty Schroeder
Brewster Lewis
Effie Guilford
Frank Haydon

Eleanor Fisher
Harry G. Miller
Helen Campbell
John Distler
Helen Harder
Chester Adsitt
Clara Rademacher

Bernard Etkind
Ellen Green
Kenneth Roush
Grace Ryman
Lloyd Cartwright
Frances Habel
Otto Meyers

Florence Denkhaus
Clifford Monson
Lucille Dailey
Charles Christie
Laura Staebell
Walter Luebkert
Violet Crane

Joseph Barr
Dorothy P. Sinift
Julius Dezelsky
Della Jacques
Stanley Boertman
Jessie Cubbage
Paul Rhodes

Florence Richards
Kenneth Mathews
Irmgard Yaeger
John Jacobson
Elizabeth Fesler
Emil Trommer
Olive Zeigler

TO

Miss Louisa Austin

IN RECOGNITION OF HER UNTIRING SERVICE TO US
THAT WE MIGHT LEARN MORE OF
ART AND BEAUTY

REFLECTOR CLUB AND PRINTERS

How the Annual is Published

DO YOU know what happens to an article for this Annual after it leaves the writer's hand and before it reaches this book? To enlighten all who would like to know, we follow, for example, a story from its first stages to the printed page.

First our faculty advisor gives the assignment to a member of his journalism class and sets a dead line for the copy. Perhaps he tells the writer what kind to write: mystery, sport or school-life, and the approximate num- of words. The number of words is important to the writer, because the story has to be a cer- length to fit a page, a half page or a column.

After the article is written it is then checked for errors in punctuation, spelling, and grammar.

The typing department then takes the story and, after typing it, returns it to Mr. Meyers again, who rechecks it for typographical errors.

The story's last journey is to the printing department, where the boys print and bind the papers together. Gally-proofs are sometimes sent up to the Journalism class, where it is again checked for errors. Then comes the printing of approximately 1,700 copies, which is the hardest and last job.

Printing the Reflector is long and tedious especially at the beginning of the year when the printers are inexperienced. Towards the end of the year the Annual Reflector starts to take shape. After the copy is typewritten, it is divided up into small lots and distributed to the printers. Then it is set up, put in a galley, proof-read, corrected for errors and so to the final proof and printing. After the final proof, it is made up into pages, locked up in a chase or steel frame and made ready for the press. First the margins are found on the paper and a trial impression of the type is taken to see if it has a clear print. After the pages are run off the press, they are left to dry, after which the pages are gathered up in their proper order and bound into a book. After the Reflector is printed, the type is then distributed to its cases, and the job is finished.

Lois Williams and Sandy Milne

* * * *

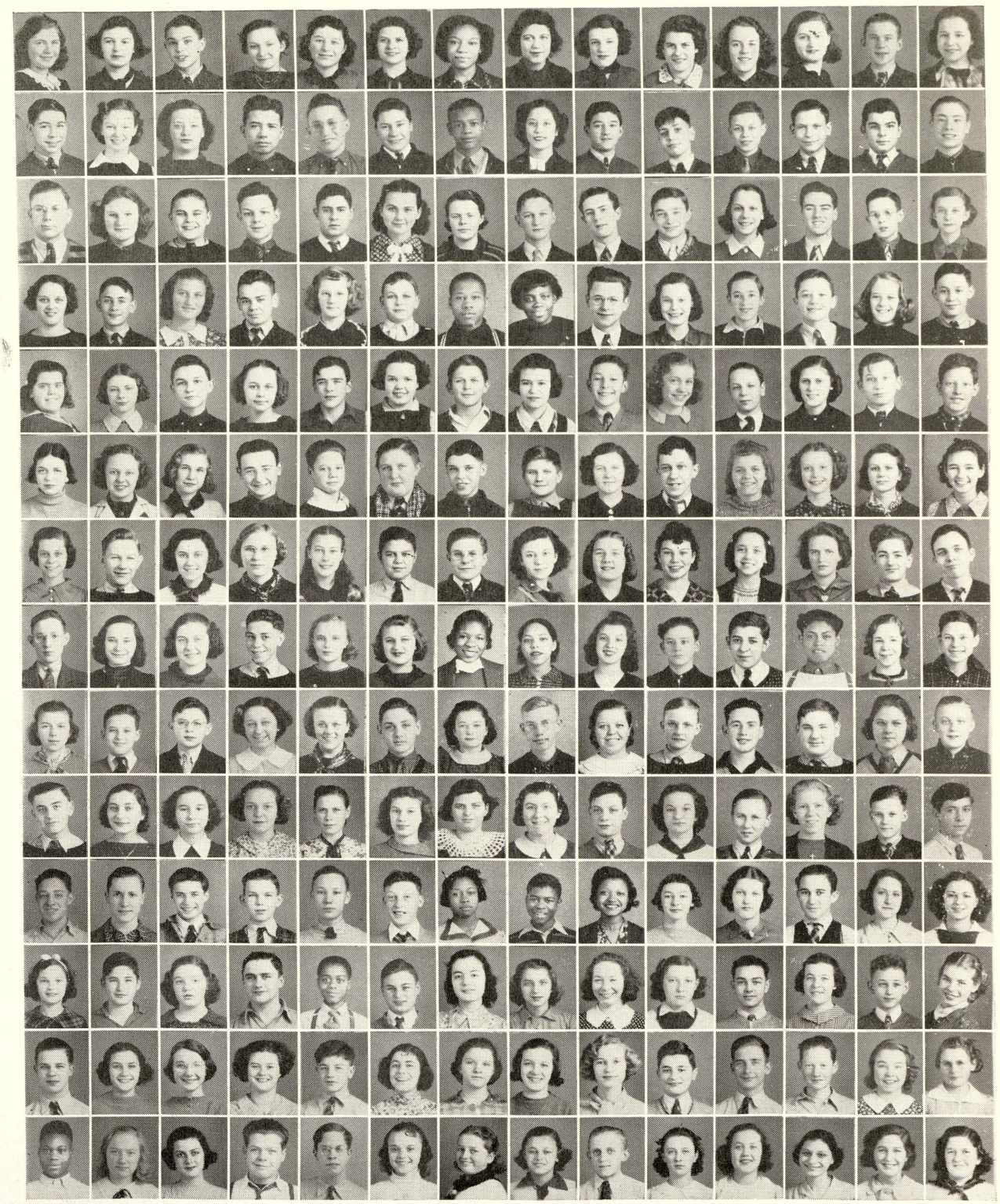
The Moon

One night as I sat on a hill the moon dipped,
And poured a silvery sea of light on me.
It flooded the night like a radiant dream;
It shone through the night—
Oh, what a glorious moon!

—Meredith Morrison, 7A

9A Enrollment

Abler, Jennie
Anderson, Jean
Anderson, Marjorie
Andrus, Marjorie
Archangeli, Emma
Arman, Beatrice
Arndt, Mildred
Ayala, Charlotte
Bailey, Edna
Bamberg, Marion
Barnes, Phyllis
Barczewski, Genevieve
Bartram, Roberta
Barwick, Marjorie
Baskins, Caroline
Beach, Dorothy
Bell, Ruth
Bergey, Wilma
Bernecker, Dorothy
Bertram, Virginia
Besaw, Joine
Blasch, Theresa
Blodgett, Lois
Boettcher, Ruth
Brace, Madge
Bricker, Shirley
Brown, Dorothy
Brueck, Gertrude
Bruskotter, Freida
Burgess, Twila
Bussinger, Betty
Byers, Nora
Byrne, Maxine
Byron, June
Caplan, Joan
Carle, Suzanne
Chavous, Crystal
Clark, Marian
Cleary, Jean
Cole, Ethel
Colpean, Joan
Cook, Edna
Corbett, M. J.
Corl, Jacqueline
Cowles, Leona
Cramer, Ruth
Crampton, Ida
Crawford, Anna May
Crossland, Anna
Curtley, Lorraine
Dando, Ellen Ann
Davenport, Edith
Davidson, Veneta
Davis, Elizabeth
Davis, Willie May
De Franciso, Inez
Deno, Audrey
De Young, Norma
Dilley, Betty
Diment, Caroline
Donaldson, Gertrude
Doughty, Nan
Dubai, Marian
Durek, Evelyn
Elliott, Madeline
Emmitt, Doris
Engel, Mary
Erickson, Virginia
Evans, Marjorie
Ewald, Evelyn
Farley, Theresa
Farrell, Harriet
Feldman, Ann
Ferguson, Violet
Fila, Florence
Flemings, Ethel
Floyd, Betty
Ford, Marian
Fournier, Clara
Fox, Renda
Francis, Maxine
Fritz, Dorothy
Frost, Grace
Frye, Marcheta
Gails, Lucille
Gardai, Arlene
Gardner, Carmella
Geddes, Catherine
Gemboroaski, Eleanor
Gillespie, Inetha
Glave, Marjorie
Gubody, Helen
Goepp, Shirley
Gubody, Mary
Graham, Betty
Greenberg, Marie
Haremski, Delphine
Haremski, Patricia
Harper, Doris
Hill, Glenadine
Harney, Aneita
Hausbeck, Ann
Hazzard, Doris
Heck, Eleanor
Hedden, Viola
Herren, Ellen
Hertel, Hope
Hill, Elsie
Hill, Glenadine
Hill, Ruby
Hilliker, Vera
Hock, Cora Belle
Hoffman, Dorothy
Holcomb, Thelma
Holzberg, Joyce
Horsley, Frances
Hughes, Shirley
Janke, Corrinne
Johnson, Marge
Jones, Josie
Jones, Marian
Kalkman, Gladys
Karas, Agnes
Keie, Alice
Kenel, Lucille
Kent, Geraldine
Kiley, Theresa
Kneebone, Verna
Knight, Margaret
Kollman, Elizabeth
Konieczka, Romaine
Krukowski, Loraine
Kubiak, Helen
Kuebler, Mildred
Kueffner, Elizabeth
Kuk, Ida
Kuhn, Lucille
Kurecka, Amelia
Kuschinsky, Flavian
Kuster, Helen
Lamb, Donna
Landskroener, Lorraine
Lash, Mary
Lauckner, Ruth
Laundra, Alice
Laux, Celeste
Lavaley, Ardith
Lawrence, Dorothy
Liesberg, Norma
Linzer, Charlotte
Loeffler, Arlet
Logan, Maxine
Long, Marian
Loranger, Clursy
McFarlane, Mildred
McGill, Olive
McKinstry, Alforetta
McNally, Phyllis
Maleski, Helen
Malicoat, Doris
Martin, Charlotte
Mazany, Elaine
Miklosovic, Irene
Mikusek, Marcella
Miller, Elizabeth
Miller, Melba
Miller, Orthella
Mitchell, Dora Mae
Morley, Ann
Morlick, Eleanor
Mossner, Emily
Moton, Rosena
Murray, Almeda
Nagel, Ruth
Naples, Nancy
Nelson, Dorothy
Nietczke, Myrtle
Noey, Frances
O'Brien, Donna
Orlowski, Martha
Owen, Anna
Pardon, Irene
Parsons, Betty Lee
Perkins, Lillian
Perkins, Mary
Peters, Margaret
Peterson, Gretchen
Peterson, Nellie
Phillips, Betty
Picard, Ruth Mary
Pickelman, Frances
Poineau, Lucille
Polson, Sally
Popp, Adelaide
Porter, Alberta
Prather, Alice
Premo, Gloria
Provast, Alice
Redding, Thelma
Reynolds, Rosemary
Richards, Betty
Robinson, Geraldine
Rohde, Elizabeth
Romanelly, R.
Ross, Betsy
Ruff, Marjory
Rupp, Dorothy
Russow, Gwendolyn
Safronek, Mary
Sando, Doris
Schoen, Bessie Lou
Scherzer, Mary
Schian, Leota
Schneider, Evelyn
Schultz, Alice
Schultz, Wanda
Sells, Virginia
Sepeda, Josephine
Shippey, Gloria
Silhavy, Daphine



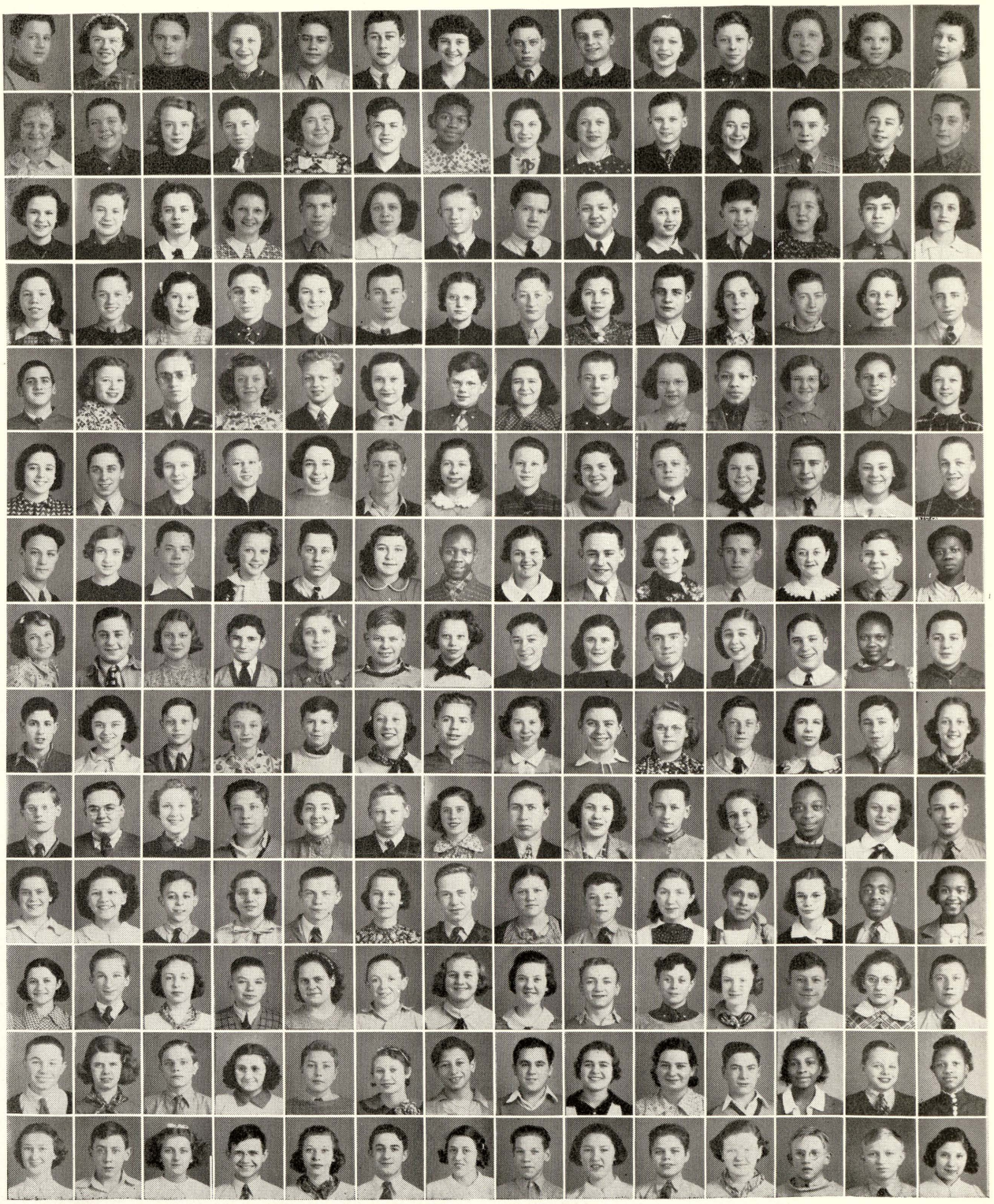
NINTH GRADE GROUP

Symons, Gladys
Simpson Gwendolyn
Sledge, Jean
Smigiel, Theresa
Smith, Marie
Sowers, Margaret
Spencer, Bonnie
Sperling, Helen
Spiekerman, Eunice
Sprunger, Barbara
Stafford, Jean
Staib, Margaret
Stanton, Dorothy
Stoeckle, Ruth
Stolz, Donna
Stork, Mildred
Straight, Dorothy
Strobel, Joyce
Strobel, Theresa
Struble, Maurine
Suckey, Betty
Surian, Virginia
Swanson, Alice
Symons, Sheila
Tarachas, Dena
Taschner, Loretta
Thomas, Helen
Thompson, Charlotte
Thompson, Madeline
Tillock, Dorothy
Trinklein, Esther
Troy, Marjorie
Ulicki. Florence
Van Wormer, Arlene
Villareal, Mary
Voelker, Ruth
Wachowski, Angeline
Wagner, Helen
Walker, Lenore
Ward, Betty Jean
Wascher, Lucy
Waters, Ardath
Webber, Joyce
Weslock, Elizabeth
Westbrook, Elsie
Wilding, Geraldine
Williams, Lois
Williams, Mildred
Wing, Ione
Wisniewski Eleanor
Witte, Inge
Wright, Eleanor
Wright, Jean
Zissler, Selma
Zuber, Betty

Agnew, Gerald
Allardyce, James
Allen Burk,
Allen, James
Anderson, Charles
Arvizu, David
Baird, Leslie
Barkowski, Frank
Barth, Bob
Barwick, Robert
Baskins, Tom
Beach, Frank
Beckman, Donald
Beechler, Percy
Bell, Alexander
Berger, Anthony
Bergey, Vern
Bersching, Robert
Beyer, Donald
Bishop, Russell
Bissonette, Andrew
Bittner, Harold
Blackmore, Arthur
Blakely, James
Boelter, Billy
Boerma, Gerald
Bond, Harry
Bond, Homer
Boos, Bobby
Borchers, Roy
Bottwright, Arthur
Bouliew, Duane
Braun, Manfred
Brennan, Bill
Bright, Billy
Brink, Francis
Braley, Gordon
Brogan, Frank
Brooks, Bob
Bruns, Robert
Bruske, Bill
Buckholz, Albert
Buckler, Martin
Bueche, Thomas
Burdick, Thomas
Burns, Jr.
Campbell, Charles
Carney, Harold
Carter, Lorraine
Casertano, Nick
Chamberlain, Ray
Conrad, Bennie
Colton, Harlan
Cottrell, Raymond
Cooper, Lawrence
Cox, Lawrence
Craidge, La Verne

Crawford, Frank
Cronk, Vernal
Cross, Frank
Dangel, John
Deken, Arthur
Dierich, Robert
Dietzel, Melvin
Dillon, Neal
Ditz, Donald
Douglas, Glenn
Dupuis, Clare
Dupius, William
Dusek, Robert
Earl, Donald
Eagan, Bill
Emers, Arthur
Ellis, Phil
Engel, Edward
Evoy, Phillips
Feheeley, Bill
Feighner, Jack
Fergoick, John
Fetting, Clemens
Fisher, Harry
Fisher, Henry
Fisher, Joel
Flentje, Meade
Flores, Marcus
Fox, Robert
Frisch, Haorld
Fry, Bob
Fuentes, Manuel
Furlo, John
Gaffney, Thomas
Gallant, Donald
Gamez, Gilbert
Garderer, Clarence
Getty, Wayne
Griffin, James
Glowacki, Edward
Goodsell, Jack
Gwiadowski, Leonard
Goosens, John
Habel, Paul
Hallman, Donald
Haremski, L.
Hartman, Raymond
Hares, Robert
Hecko, Harlow
Heiderer Bob
Herline, Orville
Hickman, Nelson
Hill, Billy
Hoffman, Delbert
Hoffmann, George
Holbrook, Raymond
Honsinger, Jack

Hopkins, Bob
Howald, Harry
Howell, Jack
Hubbell, Frank
Hudson, Rodney
Humbert, Keith
Hunter, Raymond
Jacobi, John
Jarabeck, Henry
Jarosz, John
Jessmore, Floyd
Johnson, Franklin
Johnson, Henry
Johnson, Leonard
Jordan, Meredith
Jouett, Louis
Joyce, Lyle
Kahan, Abraham
Katsarelas, Nick
Kaul, Lyman
Kelley, Donald
Kelly, James
Kent, Homer
Kern, Reinhard
King, Phelps
Kinney, Elmer
Kline, John
Koch, Gilbert
Kostrzewa, John
Krzezewski, Michael
Kulak, Alex
Kwater, Chester
Kwiatkowski, Robert
Lagalo, Sam
La Grow, Allen
Lang, Bob
Lathrop, Burr
Lentner, Bob
Lentner, Frederick
Lewis, Oren
Loehrcke, Robert
Longworth, Donald
Lyttle, Bob
McClaine, Jimmy
McDonald, Robert
McMurray, Bud
McNabb, Verrill
McNally, Allen
Maier, Stuart
Mainprize, Jack
Makarewiz, Fabian
Malone, Richard
Marker, Gus
Masico, Fred
Mason, Marshall
Maves, Ralph
Melick, Wallace



NINTH GRADE GROUP

Menter, James
Meyerhuber, Howard
Mickey, Thomas
Mikolaski, Eddie
Miller, Howard
Miller, Vernon
Miller, William
Milne, Sandy
Monk, Edward
Montemayer, Daniel
Morden, Archie
Morley, Edward
Murphy, Herbert
Mutscheller, Gerald
Nagel, Jack
Nettleton, Delbert
Nichols, Bill
Nieman, Karl
Novak, Delbert
Nowaczyk, Walter
O'Connor, Douglas
Oeder, Marion
Oldenberg, Wilmer
Orosz, William
Osborne, Lawrence
Panico, Carlo
Pletzhe, Wallow
Pohlman, Donald
Pohlman, Byron
Pomerantz, Joseph
Porterfield, Clinton
Prim, William
Purdy, Vern
Quala, Irwin
Ramsay, Arnold
Reiberg, Dale
Rice, Billy
Rice, Morris
Roberts, Bill
Robertson, Bill
Rose, Arnold
Ross, Bob
Roth, Paul
Rupp, Carl
Sadinwater, Gerald
Schirmer, Charles
Schindler, Norman
Schrader, Donald
Schultz, Edward
Schultz, Robert
Schwannbeck, Jr
Scott, John
Seymore, Howard
Shaw, James
Shaw, Harold
Shuart, Vernon
Siminske, Joe
Skelcy, Erwin
Smiley, Daniel
Smoskoska, Donald
Sparchu, Otto
Spencer, Jack
Spencer, Lamoin
Spiekerman, Charles
Stebner, Reinhold
Stilson, Charles
Stolte, Daniel
Strobel, Clifford
Styles, Lee
Suffety, Albert
Surdock, Anthony
Szewc, Casimir
Szott, Casimir
Szwed, Harold
Szymanski, Joseph
Taylor, Wilfred
Trombley, Keith
Venable, Robert
Viola, John
Voit, Edward
Vollbrecht, Herman
Volz, George Jr.
Wade, David
Wager, Richard
Wagoner, Donald
Walker, Thomas
Wallace, Warren
Watters, George
Watts, Don
Weber, Elmer
Wehner, Charles
Wesolek, Bob
Wiese, Bob
Wilkinson, Emmitt
Williams, Jack
Williams, James
Willis, Horace
Willy, Bill
Wolfgang, Willard
Wyman, Arthur
Zanner, Bud
Zielinski, Edmund
Zimmers, James
Zon, James

* * * *

"Did you fill your date last night."
"I hope so. She ate everything in sight"

Music is an Opportunity

Music is a pleasant sound
That makes the people happy.
This subject has swept every town
In every home and family.

Music with its pleasant thoughts
Has bought inventions plenty.
Music also has often sought
Fame even in clinics.

So let the beauty of your voice
Awaken and arise,
And let it have the greatest poise
That man has sought in lives.

—Wilhelmina Thorne

* * * *

The Kingdom of Queen Iris

'Twas early in the morning and the bright sun shone;
Queen Iris awoke on her green moss throne.
Her crown of dew glistened on her head
As she looked o'er her flowers sleeping in their bed.

There were velvety clumps of violets and blushing roses, too,
And golden buttercups clothed in the morning dew.
The daintily painted daisies, as they opened up their eyes,
Nodded their pretty little heads at the deep blue skies.

The scarlet-hooded poppies shining in the sun
Opened their petals to the day, one by one.
The pure-white lilies, standing so calm and straight,
Blended in with the morning-glories climbing the garden gate.

The tiny little pansies whose faces looked so real and true,
Were bursting out with colors of every different hue.
The lily of the valley looked like tiny little bells,
Hiding here and there in the cool fern dells.
The ferocious snap-dragons looked very fierce and wild,
Beside the little lady-slippers that were sweet and mild.

There were flashes of rainbow in the tulips
Who stood so happy and gay,
And glorious gladiolas garbed in the loveliest array.
Lilies, poppies, pansies, and lady-slippers, too,
All in Queen Iris' Kingdom to watch May come walking through.

—Joan Emery, 8A

* * * *

Conductor: "How old is the little girl?"
Little girl: "Mother, I'd rather pay the full fare, and keep my age to myself."

NINTH GRADE GROUP

Class Will

WE, the class of 1938, being in sound mind and body, hereby proclaim this, our last will and testament. To the coming generation of students we leave the following listed items, to wit:

Item: To Mr. Meyers, our *most* patient and enduring journalism teacher, we will a staff that will always have its copy in on time.

Item: We leave to Mr. Miller and Mr. Huber a group of actors who will put on as brilliant performances as did Elizabeth Davis, Robert J. Lang, Nick Katsarelas, Anne Morley and Charles Anderson.

Item: We leave to the school such capable leaders as Ruth Mary Picard, Tom Burdick, and Nan Doughty to carry on the work of the Student Senate.

Item: To Messrs. Roush, Stoner, and Dezelsky we leave more Neal Dillon's, Rodney Hudson's, Erwin Skelcy's, Bud McMurry's, Bob Frye's, Harlen Colton's and Joel Fisher's to carry our school to victory in athletics.

Item: To the coming generation of boys we leave such "purty" girls as Daphne Silhavy, Marje Andrus, Eleanor Wright, Marge Johnson, Doris Harper, Gretchen Peterson.

Item: We leave to Mr. Jacobson a group of students who will respond *willingly* to his "written lessons."

Item: To the coming plays we leave a stage crew composed of Bill Burn's, Ted Morley's, Charles Anderson's, Bill Miller's and Morris Lueder's, and a make-up crew of Maxine Byrne's.

Item: We hope to leave a number of all-around good scholars like Jack Goodsell.

Item: We will to the girls the following gifts: Bill Willy, Paul Habel, Warren Wallace, Jack Spencer, Bob Boos, and Don Longworth.

Item: To all the cooking teachers (and future husbands) we leave some cooks as good as Suzanne Carle and Jeanne Anderson.

Item: To the faculty we leave such hard-working students as Ellen Ann Dando, Dorothy Stanton, Shirley Goepp, and Joyce Holzberg.

Item: To Mrs. Ulman we leave the following talents:
1. A Glee Club as good as this year's.
2. Shirley Bricker's piano playing.
3. Jean Cleary's, Marcheta Frye's, and Elizabeth Davis' voice for a trio.
4. Madge Brace's voice for the operettas.

Item: We will such typing ability as we have in Helen Maleski, Adelaide Popp, and Dora Mae Mitchell to our forbearing typing instructors, Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Brown.

Item: To our hard-working orchestra leader we will many more players like Tom Burdick, Jack Feighner, Barbara Sprunger and James Giffin.

Item: We leave the following assets to the students and faculty:
1. Sally Polson's popularity.
2. Phyllis McNally's ability to digest Latin.
3. Alice Swanson's spelling ability.
4. Martha Orlowski's and Alice Provost's athletic attainments.
5. Henry Johnson and his tuba.
6. Marjory Troy's love for science.
7. Chuck Campbell's contagious chuckle.
8. Sheila Symon's gift for poetry.
9. Donald Ditz's artistic ability.
10. Lois William's and Marjorie Barwick's stories.

Item: We leave to the school, students who will walk, not run and talk, not yell, in the halls.

Now, in the presence of Mr. Meyers, Mr. Barr, Miss Sommers, and Mr. Etkind, we sorrowfully tender this will.

Signed, on this day of June 15, 1938
Class of '38

* * * *

A Road

A road is like a ribbon that winds and winds
Toward a happy somewhere that we are supposed to find.

—Hollean Romaine, 7 A

REFLECTOR TYPISTS

Typing

WHEN entering the typing class at the beginning of the year, the machines with their blank keys staring up at you made you frightened, but as Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Brown showed us our "home keys" and how to insert the paper, it seemed so easy that in a few days we were convinced that all typists had to do was "Watch their copy" and "Wiggle their fingers."

We learned to follow the copy in the text, proofread our work, and grade ourselves on our weekly budgets, or, as the teachers preferred to say it, we had learned 'self evaluation.' Surely we were typists. Then came five-minute tests and ten-minute tests and along with those a study of syllabication and a feeling for correct spelling. Incidentally, most of us will forgive Mr. Rhodes for telling us to consult Mr. Webster instead of merely telling us when a word was divided right or wrong, because now most of us automatically go to the dictionary in case of doubt rather than bother others.

During this time, development of desirable social attitudes was encouraged, because, after all we have to work with others. Good business habits, and above all, honesty was stressed.

Our review of the year would not be complete without mentioning our First Annual Typing Tournament which took place in April. It was lots of fun typing against our dearest friendly enemy and a new enemy each day until Edna Cook won from Dora Mae Mitchell in the finals and was awarded the championship placque.

Throughout the year students with more than average typing ability and with available time were assigned extra practical typing for the Reflector and were known as "Reflector Typists"; also some program cards for next year, and a card index was made of parents' addresses for use by the P. T. A.

This group included Theresa Farley, Rosemary Reynolds, Ione Wing, Ruth Voelker, Almeda Murray, Betty Jean Ward, Ruth Nagel, Dora Mitchell, Francis Neey, Amelia Kurecka, Frank Brink, Harriet Farrell, Alice Laundra, Edna Cook, Ellen Herron, Leona Cowles, Madge Brace, Elizabeth Kueffner, Grace Frost, Gretchen Petersen, Lorraine Landskroener, Geraldine Robinson, Charlotte Martin, Mary Safranek, Luella Nietzke, Donna O'Brien, Flavian Kuschinsky, Jean Cleary, Helen Maleske, Alberta Porter, Freda Bruskotter, Alice Swanson, Delphine Haremski, Charles Anderson, Dorothy Hoffman, Geraldine Kent, Margaret Staib, Nan Doughty, Marjorie Andrus, Patricia Haremski, Audrey Deno, Adelaide Popp, Edith Davenport, Donald Ditz, Mary Engel, Hope Hertel, Betty Rohde, Norma Liesburg, Bonnie Spencer, Ethel Cole, Ruth Boettcher, Margaret Peters.

Helen Maleske

Class Prophecy, 1948

WITH a skip and a jump we march ten years into the future where we see the nineteen thirty-eight graduates of Central trying their hardest to turn the world upside down.

New York. Flash!—At the NBC broadcasting station we see Edgar Guest's newest rival in poetry – Sheila Symons. They are competing for the contract on the "Wheaties" program.

Now, let's make our way to the Yankee Stadium where Neal Dillon has just been made manager of the Yankees by owner Kenneth Roush. Dillon expects to go places with such players as Bob Fry, Rodney Hudson, Bud McMurray and Erwin Skelcy.

Ruth Mary Picard has contributed another tremendous success to Broadway. This time she has the leading role in a play that she just wrote and is going strong on still another future success.

The famous "three girl trio," composed of "Libby" Davis, Jean Cleary and Marcheta Frye, are being presented at Carnegie Music Hall, New York.

And look who is over there on the corner! None other than Bill Rice selling "Nick" Katsarelas's New York Herald, of which Ellen Ann Dando is the star reporter.

Bill Willie (second Bennie Goodman) is now swinging that hot clarinet that you hear every night over the raido.

As we stroll down Park Avenue we see Marge Johnson's exclusive gown shop which was just recently opened. Marion Jones is her chief designer.

Jack Goodsell, the prominent New York doctor is taking care of Gretchen Peterson after her breakdown—marriage.

Sandy Milne, the riotious comedian on Broadway, has Nan Doughty as his private secretary. We'll bet her head aches most of the time.

Hollywood, California. Flash!—Bob Lang is now in Hollywood as the head cameraman of MGM. His favorite past-time is trying to photograph? ? ? ?

Doris Harper has just won the Badminton Championship and now is trying her best for the Tennis Championship. "Good luck, Doris."

Anne Morley is again playing "mother" in the latest broadway success written by Maxine Byrne. Tod Anderson is the newly-made stage manager of the play and is doing a pretty fair job.

The band playing for the event is none other than that sensational three-man band directed by Kenneth Mathews, including, Bob Boos, Tom Burdick, and Paul Habel.

Joan Caplan, that darling girl with black hair, has just won a beauty contest and now has been offered a part in the movies at Hollywood.

Mars. Flash!— Eleanor Wright, that hot-headed telephone girl, has just opened a branch office in Mars for she has plenty on Earth.

Journeying back to Michigan, the best place to live in the world, we see—

James Williams as water boy for the Detroit Tigers. His ambition was to be a big league star.

Mr. James (Jim) Alerdice is now at the head of the Modern Brick Co. He has just received the bid on the new Robertson Rug Cleaning building. Mr. William (Bill) Robertson says, "I am glad to deal with a man who has Bessie Lou Scheon as his secretary. When we were kids," Bill told me confidentially, "we had the most fun playing with dolls."

At the airport we see Sally Polson who has just completed her record-breaking, non-stop flight around the world, with Jean Wright as her air hostess. She was heartily greeted by Warren Wallace, Governor of the State of New York.

As we leave the city limits we come to a little town called Saginaw, we find the prominent editor, "Mr. Jack Howell," is to be married to the glamorous ticket seller at the Temple Theater, Miss Jeanne Anderson.

Charles Campbell is the District Attorney and is working on the " Daphne Silhavy kidnapping Case." Good Luck, Chuck.

Walking hand in hand down Genesee Ave. we see Shirley Ruth Bricker and Donald Longworth, Mr. and Mrs. to you.

Henry Johnson is wrestling for the World's Heavy-Weight Title tonight at the City Auditorium. Guess who his opponent is. "Harlan Colton! "

Kentucky. Flash!—Another hop to Kentucky reveals Dorothy Stanton, owner of Stanton Stables, entering her prize thoroughbred horse, " Fleet Foot," in the Kentucky Derby. Good luck, Dottie.

EIGHTH GRADE GROUP

Student Senate

1938 has been a great year in the life of Central Junior. For the first time in the history of our school we have a Student Senate. It began in the latter part of September and has been going on in full swing even since.

Last year the question was put up whether or not to have a Student Senate. It was voted upon, and so Mr. Chaffee and other members of the faculty arranged to have it carried out this year.

It was decided upon to have each home room be represented by one of its own members in order to insure a democratic feeling throughout the entire school. The members and the officers were to be voted upon at the beginning of each semester.

Tom Burdick was elected president in the first semester, Nan Doughty, secretary, and Ruth Mary Picard, vice-president.

The members for both semesters are:

100, Jean McNicoll; 101, Helen Kuster; 102, Charles Anderson; 103, Ruth Lem; 104, Jack Engle, Audt, Clifford Clarke; 110, Abe Kahn; 111, Olive Chernow, Bill Coon; 112, Shirly Hesse; 113, Robert Fraker; 114, John Bruskotter; G. Gym, Martha Orlowski, Sally Polson; 200, Onieta Harney; 202, Dan Archangeli; 203, Ruth Mary Picard; 204, Margaret Waack; 205, Gerald Wilson; 207A, Suzanne Jochen, Betty Jorgenson; 207B, Celeste Laux; 208, Joan Opperman; 209, Warren Wallace; 210, Geraldine Brown; 211A, Rosabelle Weinberg, Betty Jane Witt; 213, John Theobold; 214, Eli Dater, Wilhelmina Thorne; Boys Gym, Jack Spencer, Bob Boos; 300, Susan Leitch, Dorothy Lang; 301, Beverly Priest; 302, Elaine Kapplinger; 303, Jessie Milne; 304, Edward Stitt, Jack Weston; 308, James Giffen, Nelson Hickman; 309, Marcheta Frye, Betty Rohde; 310, Nan Doughty; 311, Casimer Szott, John Jarosz; 312, Joseph Merdler; 314, Tom Burdick; 315, Gretchen Peterson; B, Jim Maine, George Lathrop; C, Frank Hozeska; G, Herbert Pharis, Tom Howell; K, Stewart Francke; 116, Leona Cowles, Patty Symon; D, William Ruffin.

The work that the Senate has accomplished is not only valuable to the school but also to the members who do the work. For example, the information and experience that Celeste Laux and her Party Committee have attained in their work will be valuable to them all through life.

The officers have been taught control over a group, and the members have learned how to work in unison. It wasn't until about February that a constitution was drawn up and presented as the official one of the Senate.

The second semester brought a new election of members and officers. Ruth Mary Picard was elected president, Nan Doughty, vice-president, and Sally Polson was made secretary.

Although often criticized, we as members, and even though to some we haven't accomplished an exceeding amount, we have learned to co-operate and to understand parliamentary law.

Many of the members leave the senate with a satisfied and contented feeling, and the memories will always be part of us.

Our only hope is to have done our part in paving the road to make it easier for the future student senators in attaining their greatest ambitions.

Ruth Mary Picard

* * * *

Printing as a Profession

Printing is a very good trade, because it is not seasonable. Some of the skilled industries, while they pay well, and offer good opportunities to the wage earner, have this serious handicap in that they are seasonable. They provide work only at stated periods. For weeks, some times months, at a time the worker is laid off, and either has to engage in some other pursuit or else go through a protracted period of unemployment with no money coming in and nothing to fall back on.

The printing industry provides work for every working day in the year. Printers will always be needed.

Donald Beyer, 9A

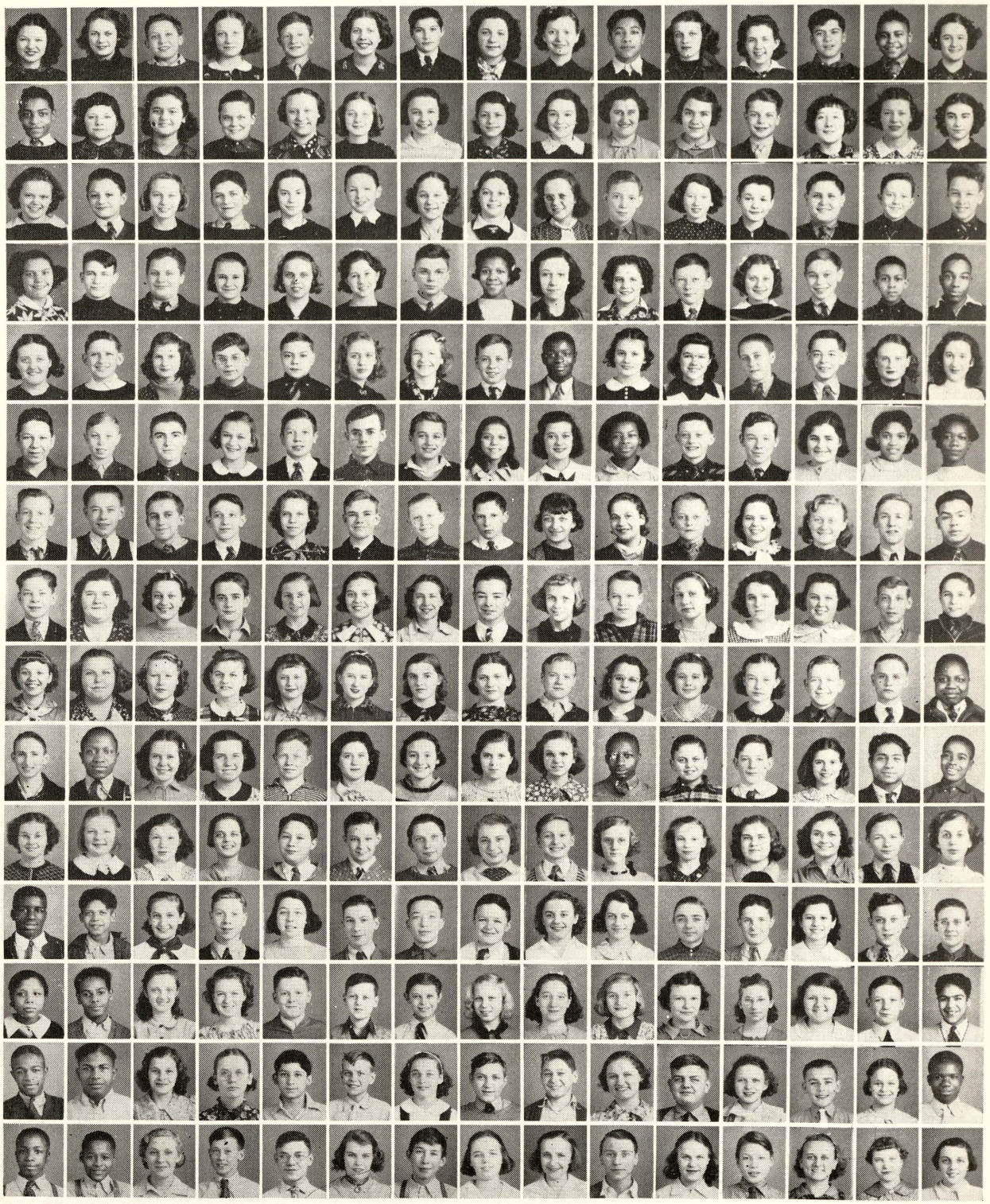
* * * *

Farewell

Farewell, my dear teacher,
I know it's coming too soon,
To change from my home room
To another strange room.

I'll be sad when I leave you;
I hope you will be, too,
But I'll come back and see you,
So, remember me, please do.

—Shirley Kakoska, 8A



EIGHTH GRADE GROUP

Hi-Y

THE PURPOSE of the Central Jr. Hi-Y Club is to establish and maintain good fellowship and provide educational and recreational opportunities. In order that you may know and understand how the business, recreation ar d education of the club is carried out you will be taken through a typical week of the Hi-Y.

First you must know that the policy of the club this year has been to learn all that is possible about the government of Saginaw.

To begin with, on Monday, as on every Monday, there is an executive meeting at 12:30 noon, at which the following business is transacted: Reports from committee chairmen on following meetings, committee chairmen reminded of their coming meetings, club members with three or more absences dropped and new members voted in from the waiting list, and any other business that should come up. The executive committee is composed of the committee chairmen and the president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer.

Tuesday is usually the day that committee meetings are held, the purpose of which is for the committee to meet and arrange for the meeting that they are scheduled for.

Wednesday is usually a holiday for the Hi-Y, but occasionally committee meetings are held.

Thursday, as on every Thursday, the weekly meeting is held; at this all the club business for the following two weeks is transacted as outlined by the president. Every third week at an instructive meeting a speaker gives an educational talk, usually on the place that the club plans to visit the following week on Thursday afternoon.

Friday is another holiday, but, as on Wednesday, occasionally there is a committee meeting. Thus you have been carried through a regular Hi-Y week.

Instead of using the daily bulletins for announcements the Hi-Y has a bulletin-board in room 306, on which all Hi-Y bulletins and announcements are posted; included in this is a schedule of the following trips, speakers, recreation and weekly meeting.

The officers for the year were as follows: President, Jack Goodsell; Vice-president, Charles Campbell; Secretary, Robert Lyttle; Treasurer, Jack Spencer. At the annual business meeting before Easter the new officers were elected. The new officers are as follows: President, Floyd Clark; Vice-president, Robert Mitts; Secretary, John Theobald; Treasurer, Robert McLeod.

The Hi-Y Club has tried to follow the idea of having a speaker one week and then visiting the industrial company that the speaker talked about.

A few of the places that we visited that were of special educational value were Lufkin Rule Co., Court House and Jail, City Hall and Jail, Water Works, Consumers at Zilwaukee, and ball game at Detroit.

Some of the speakers of special interest were Mr. Stackhouse, Mr. Parker, Mr. Keeting, and Mr. Watley.

A complete list of the Hi-Y members are as follows: Tom Baskins, Roy Bochers, Bill Bruske, Chas. Campbell, Floyd Clark, Robert Dierich, Chas. Cook, Don Ditz, Phillip Ellis, Jack Feighner, Stewart Francke, Jack Goodsell, Bob Heiderer, Henry Johnson, Robert Lang, Nick Katsarelas, Donald Longworth, Robert Lyttle, Jim Pitcher, Carl Rupp, Donald Smokoski, Jack Spencer, George Stierle, Elmer Weber, Jack Williams, Bill Willy, John Theobald, Donald Kelly, Robert Mitts, Robert McLeod, Paul Habel, James Krohn, Rodney Hudson, Robert Fry.

The members of the Hi-Y wish to thank Mr. Lewis, the club adviser, for his very capable assistance in making our club one of the best in the city. The members also wish to thank him for his donation of his valuable time. Mr. Chaffee is also to be thanked for allowing the club to use school time for taking trips.

Charles Campbell

* * * *

The Harmonica Club

One of the most interesting clubs formed at Central Junior is the Harmonica Club. Mr. Schrems is the teacher, having enrolled about twenty-five people.

Some of the songs they play are Oh Suzzana, Home on the Range, Home Sweet Home," and often toward the end of the hour they play popular pieces.

The club meets every Tuesday at 12:15 sharp.

Ellen Ann Dando

Art Department

LAST SEPTEMBER students strolled into the art room and sat down at random in available seats, looked about in a dazed manner, trying to imagine what was hidden behind the doors and in the drawers.

As things got under way, the students found that originality and preciseness were necessary with paper, pencils, crayons, scissors, and paste. Other classes were also getting started and there were school parties and posters to be considered. The art students went in for advertising, working out designs for posters. Posters were made for the Student Senate, auditorium plays, the Funfest, and Camera Club Contest.

Painting scenery was work that required all our skill and knowledge of painting. The right distance was needed in the use of colors to have the colors blend perfectly, giving a sense of realism, and at the same time have the colors appear natural under colored stage lights so that they would not show up in shadows.

The little room between 202 and 203 was found to be dark enough to show movies. Once we had a picture shown on the art of soap carving. Mr. Chaffee, Miss Austin, and ourselves were so enthusiastic about it that oil cloth for covering the desks and tools were sent for that we might learn more about it and try carving for ourselves.

We art students regret to leave our teacher, Miss Austin, and a class which we have so well enjoyed. We leave 202 with pleasant memories and hope those who come after us will enjoy it as much as we have.

Marge Johnson

* * * *

Let our school teach the nobility of labor and the beauty of human service, but the superstition of ages past—never.—*Cooper*

The Central Junior Little Players

Central Junior play fans have during the past school year seen four wonderfully cast and well-directed plays. Each and every one of these plays was up to a standard of many a high school play.

Three comedies and a mystery helped make this a banner year for plays at Central.

"Lady Spitfire," the first comedy produced, was a huge success, as were the other two comedies, "The Crazy Mixup," and "How Dare You." Then the much awaited mystery, "The House of the Flashing Light," was produced this spring.

"Lady Spitfire," as you all remember, was a comedy about a school for girls and "The Crazy Mixup" ran true to its name, as all who attended the play will agree. "How Dare You" was all and more of what the directors expected. "The House of the Flashing Light" was a mystery that was enjoyed to the fullest extent by the thoroughly frightened audience.

The dates of these plays you will find in the school calendar of this issue.

All success to these plays goes to the directors, Mr. Harry Graves Miller and Wilbur C. Huber and to the very capable casts who came through with flying colors.

Nick Katsarelas

* * * *

Bicycle Club

The Bicycle Club, which has nearly thirty-five members and an excellent staff, are continuing their era of safety on bicycles for Central's Roadmasters and students of other schools as well. Under the supervision of both Mr. Howe and Mr. Barr the club has advanced a great deal, both in safety and fun. The girls and boys are in one division this year, sharing alike in their hikes, parties, and other activities. The officers of the staff are as follows: President, Rhinehard Kern; vice-president, Arthur Blackmore; and secretary, Betty Tift.

During the winter several skating and sleigh-ride parties were enjoyed by the members which were arranged and planned by the supervisors. The first hike of the year was taken to the "Shale Pile," after which many others followed. Since the first hike the club members have enjoyed themselves in many other ways. When you come to school again, join the club and see how much fun you can have. Don't watch the fun ride by.

Albert Suffety

The Knife

IT WAS RAINING. In a tenement house in Tin Pan Alley a haggard woman about fifty-five sat tense in an over-stuffed chair.

The strain of "Once in a While" came floating to her ears from a bangy piano in some music store down the street. Every now and then the woman walked to the window and looked out. "Why had she ever gotton into any thing like this," she asked herself over and over again. She didn't see why Jim wanted to do it anyway, it wasn't any of his business, yet he might have some plan in mind. That girl had been in trouble ever since her husband died.

And what of the little girl, little Penny? Where would she go?

Maybe the police!

She shuddered, ever since Mike, her husband had died in the electric chair, she had been afraid of the police.

But now....

The bell rang.

"Hello Jim," she said to a gaunt-looking man as he brushed past her into a dimly lighted room.

"Did you tell her?" he asked.

"Yeah," the woman replied, "and ya should' a heard 'er scream; all she could think of was her kid."

"Oh well, it's the best way, you know I'm not used to this sort of thing, but the boss up there says I've got to learn some day," and he went up the stairs.

As he walked into the room, the girl turned around. For about thirty seconds she stood staring at him while the little beads of perspiration kept accumulating on her flushed face.

Her eyes stood riveted on him as she caught sight of one wide knife. "No, no, not that!" But he just frowned and laid it down beside the rest of the instruments.

Then he picked up something and put it across her face, but she jerked back and gave way to her energy. "Why, oh why do you do this to me?"

The man looked down at the sniveling little creature beside him, "Listen, lady, you've got to have those appendicts out some day, so why not now?" He picked up the wide knife and wiped it off.

The strain of "You Can't Take That Away From Me" came floating to the girl's ears as she yielded to the command of the doctor.

Ruth Mary Picard

Signs of Spring

Down in the woods beside the lane
The violets are here again.
The dainty little mayflowers, too,
Are there to say hello to you.

Beneath the snow and ice of winter time
They slept their sleep sublime,
So that again at April's call
They could the world with perfume enthrall.

They were not frightened of the dark.
Because they knew that again the lark
Would soar against the sky
And Spring would soon be tripping by.

Spring is with us once again
With balmy days and singing rain
That calls to every lovely flower
To welcome spring back for her hour.

—Margaret Schultz, 7A

* * * *

Spring

Children skating, watch them go!
Bicycles gliding to and fro.
Balls are dancing up and down,
Marbles are played all over the town.

What a pleasant sight to see
Little birds chirping in the trees.
Early spring flowers come peeking through,
To greet the warm sunshine and early dew.

Even Grand-daddy with his pipe in his mouth,
Gets a real thrill as he struts up and down.
Music floating in the breeze—
God gave this all to you and to me.

—Elaine Kapplinger, 7A

* * * *

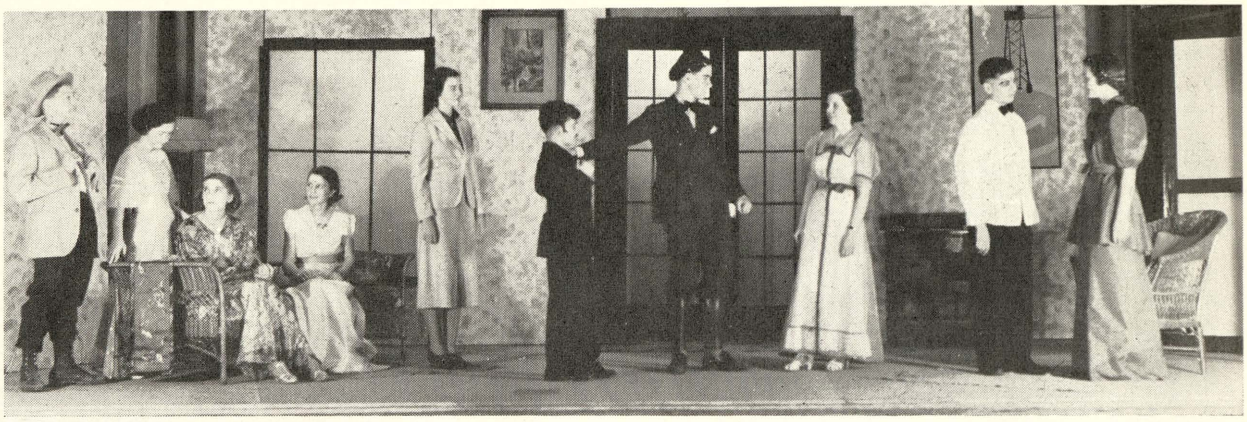
Rain

It's raining, it's raining, nobody knows why,
Nobody knows but the clouds and the sky.
Look at the trees reach up to find out,
But I think the clouds and the sky
Will not shout down to tell them why.
It's raining, it's raining, nobody knows why,
Nobody knows but the clouds and the sky.

—Helen Morley, 7A

* * * *

If you have knowledge, let others light their candles at it.—*Margaret Fuller.*



"LADY SPITFIRE"

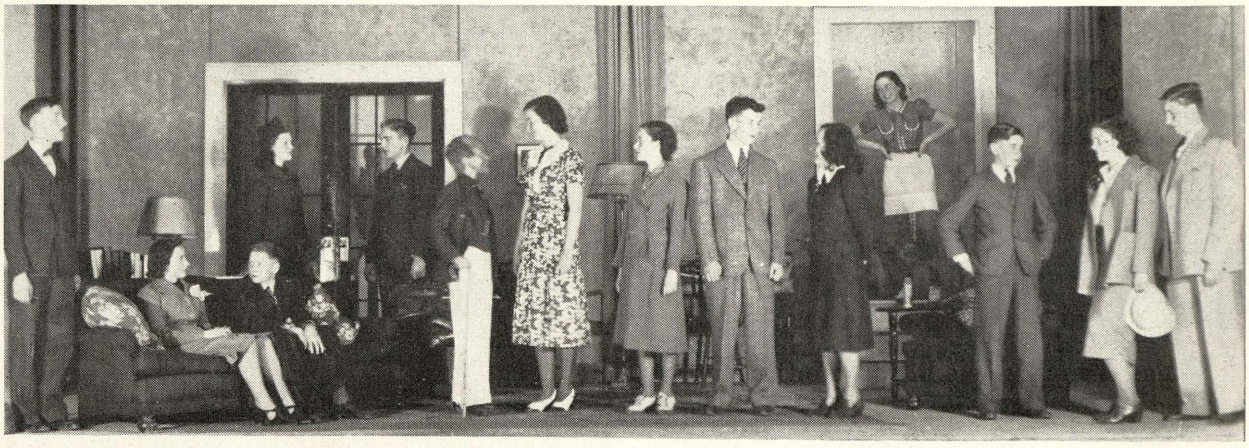
Production Staff

MAYBE all of those people who attend the plays credit the actors for making it a success, but the real praise should go to the production staff composed of the following units: stage crew, make-up, the directors, and prompter.

The stage crew, under the very capable direction of Mr. Huber, is about the only known part of the production staff. It has the job of setting up scenery, taking charge of auditorium lights and producing sound effects. One of the most dreaded jobs of the stage crew is probably in coming back Saturday morning to clean up the auditorium and take down scenery after a very successful play of the night before. The names of officers of these unsung heroes are as follows: Former stage manager, William Burns; present stage manager, Charles Anderson; electrician, Edward Morley; utilities, William Miller, Morris Lueder, Robert Allison; properties, Richard Whitney.

The part of the production staff, which in all probability is the most interesting, is the make-up crew, under the supervision of Mr. Huber and his assistant Maxine Byrne. In the course of a few minutes a youth of fourteen can be made into a seventy-year-old grandfather and a happy-go-lucky girl can be made into a cross Aunt Sarah. It also has the producing of handsome heroes and beautiful heroines of the stage.

Two other well-known make-up artists are: Marge Andrus and Anne Morley, while practically all of the ninth grade auditorium class has helped.



"HOW DARE YOU"

The prompter's job is just as the name indicates. He gives the lines to those who forget them during the play and at rehearsals. The prompter acts as the assistant to the director. The prompter sees that the stage is set correctly at every rehearsal and checks the attendance. He has all required information marked in a convenient place in the prompt book for quick reference. The prompters of this year have been: Sheila Symons, Elizabeth Davis, Marion Jones, and Nick Katsarelas.

And last (but they should be first) and the most important are the directors, Mr. Harry Graves Miller and Wilbur C. Huber.

They have directed very wonderfully the four plays this year. Their help to actors and actresses has been very gratifying.

Maxine Byrne
Nick Katsarelas

* * * *

Central's Hollywood

If you were a stranger entering auditorium classes, you would probably be taken by surprise at the number of activities going on there. It's like a three-ring circus.

First is the main class, which Mr. Miller has charge of. He arranges different units of study for each day of the week. The units include: Book reports, speeches, study of Shakespearean plays, the reading of long plays, recitation of poems, and study of safety.

After wandering backstage you would no doubt be suprised to survey a group of pupils, studiously (or otherwise) studying. The group could be doing any of a number of things. Maybe you'll suddenly hear a scream, together with the excited cry, "I tell you I didn't kill him—I didn't!" Straight off you should recognize this as the dramatics group, practising a class play. Perhaps Mr. Huber is coaching them on the correct way to read poetry and teaching them expression. If you see a lot of girls and maybe boys applying rouge, lipstick and eye mascara, don't wonder what the younger generation is coming to, but just realize that they may assist in putting it on for long plays. Maxine Byrne is the present make-up chairman. If the trip happened to fall on third hour Friday, it would be the verse choir—a group devoted to unison poetry reading.

If you've finished exploring the switchboard, drops, movie screen, etc., you would start to go out when, with a start, you would notice a dozen or so people scattered over the back of the auditorium. Were they placed there on misbehavior? Oh no, quite the contrary. They are in one of the three-act plays sponsored by the auditorium department. During their auditorium period they are permitted to use that time to study their parts.

After you have thus satisfied your curiosity as to these matters, you would go out scratching your head at the wonderful work of those two competent ring-masters, Mr. Harry G. Miller and Mr. Wilbur C. Huber.

Elizabeth Davis

* * * *

Creation

God sprinkled diamonds on blue velvet,
Then tossed it up on high,
And ever after we have called it
Midnight, Summer, Sky.

—Susan Leitch, 7A

"A CRAZY MIX-UP"

Nos. 1 to 6—Snapshot prize winners : 1st prize, Elton Fry; 2nd prize, Bob Lang; 3rd prize, Warren Hay; 4th prize, David Wade; 4th prize, Elton Fry; 4th prize Bob Mitts; 7, Bill Willy, Tom Burdick and Charles Cook; 8, Bill Robertson, Bob Mitts and Stewart Francke; 9, 9th Grade Trio and accompanist; 10, Eleanor Gemborowski; 11, Seventh grade choir; 12, Ann Feldmann; 13, Boys' Lightweight Basketball; 14, Donald Beyer; 15, Hill Billies; 16, Camera Club; 17, John Dangel; 18, Theodore Jackson, Estella Brown, and David Armstrong.

Education for the Negro

DURING the period of Lincoln the negro had little opportunity for education. He realized that he must educate himself. The majority of colored people did not know how to read or write.

Today the colored girls and boys are given the same privileges in education as the white race. They are enjoying their opportunities and the majority are planning to put it to some good use. Still, others do not try to learn and have no ideas about the pleasures of life. It is vitually necessary for the negro youth to wake up and take interest in the opportunities provided for them.

As a whole, they feel that with pride and determination one may succeed regardless of race, color, or creed. Some plan on a higher education; still others have no thoughts of getting more education after finishing high school or even junior high. I find forty-four per cent of the colored youth at Central Junior favor entertainment, social and professional, as a life's work. Yet others have high ambitions of becoming teachers, doctors, lawyers, nurses, and still others are attracted to sports.

The colored youth as a whole agree that education leads to growth and not to deterioration. The most worth-while problem is to interest the negro youth in a definite purpose in life.

It is evident that a group must have a leader to succeed. The colored people must organize to promote their own welfare. Various organizations have been founded to help the negro on facts about his own race; but in order to be a success they need the support of every negro.

Every race has its share of bad men: the group that retards progress for the others. The colored race is no exception. The majority of the world judge all the race by the actions of the few. A bad opinion of the negro originates within the minority group. If the negro does not respect his own race, who else will? A successful enterprise needs the loyal support of every person.

All these conditions do not tend to bring the moral standing of the Negro race down, but on the contrary tend to interest the negro youth in his own problems. The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People is doing a fine piece of work toward this end.

The social status of the negro seems very low. We should have more schools and colleges of our own to promote the study of negroes and their social problems.

We colored boys and girls are the future generation, thereof we must be interested in the problem concerning us. Without determination and will-power to accomplish something, none of us will be successful along the course of life.

Joel Fisher

* * * *

Boys' Guidance

Guidance is help in planning to make plans for the future; the people in junior high school need to have information about school courses and subjects. They need to know where their elective choices may lead them. They need data about educational opportunities and their own personal aptitudes. They need to have facts about themselves and about the different types of vocations so that their plans may be wisely made and successfully carried out. They need to have a definite vocation well in mind. They need to learn how to find all of these things out for themselves so that future plans will be made thoughtfully. The junior high school gives the student work to help him or her mold his decisions for himself in reading, consultations, and try-out experiences.

Guidance is not fortune-telling. The plotting of one's future is a long process and its success depends upon the seriousness and energy with which it is done. The guidance course tries to help people get the information they need and start their consideration of this problem while there is still time to change.

* * * *

Spring

Spring is the best time of the year,
It always fills me with good cheer.
The birds are dressed in their best attire
And sing like a lovely Angel Choir.

When green leaves come on the trees.
We should listen for the buzzing honey bees,
And look for the coming of beautiful flowers,
Ready to bud in Spring's green bowers.

In Spring the air is full of sunlight,
And the earth is really a beautiful sight,
The sky is a lovely azure blue,
I hope you like the spring, too.

—Bill Coon, 7A

ORCHESTRA

"AN OLD KENTUCKY GARDEN"

BAND

Band

A BRAND NEW group of ninth graders made up the 1937-38 band for Central last fall and turned out shining and enthusiastic in purple and gold uniforms to parade a few times before the cold weather came.

Then came the basketball games when they kept the games exciting with music at intervals. The four plays were also supplied with music by both band and orchestra.

The biggest event of the year to the band was the Spring Concert, in which all the year's work was reviewed. A march opened the band's program and was followed by some operatic and Mexican pieces, including "La-Paloma" and others.

A cornet duet, a brass quartet, and a clarinet trio were also included in the program and all was enjoyed by the audience.

The end of the year's work was a repetition of the beginning, the band marching to glory, for truly, our hard-working band is deserving of much praise.

BAND PERSONNEL

Piccolo: Bob Boos.
Flute: Barbara Sprunger.
Oboe: Charles Cook.
Bassoon: Robert Wesolek.
Clarinets: Tom Burdick, Bill Willy, Joseph Pomerantz, Tom Baskins, Edward Stitt, Wilma Bergey, Lois Williams, James Krohn, Jack Williams, Robert Lentner, Martin Buckler, Patricia Fitzgerald, Twila Burgess, and Roy Borchers.
Saxophones: Dale Hackett, Don Wagner, Don Smokoska and Maurine Struble.
Cornets: Jack Feighner, Paul Habel, Bob Lang, Charles Dickman, Bill Robertson, Harold Carney, Dorothy Tillock, Ralph Kwaitkowski, Vern Purdy, Jack Weston, Margaret Manning, and Robert Schultz.
Trombones: Margaret Peters, David Wade, Robert Leppert, Elton Fry, Leland Rutter, David Selzer, Elmer Kinney, and Tom Mickey.
Altos: Russell Bishop, Raymond Frost, Gerald Lewis, Bob Heiderer, Ray Chamberlain, Edmund Milczewski, and Estelle Brown.
Baritones: Duane Bouliew, Robert Bershing, Bob Brooks, Gale Mead, and Bob Feehley.
Basses: Henry Johnson and Roy Gordon,
Drums: Stewart Francke, James Giffin. Bob Tebbel, Horace Willis, Louis Joreeth, and Bill Rice.

Lois Williams

Orchestra

ALTHOUGH the orchestra is very small this year, it can probably be called the best one that Central has had for many years. Assisting the band, it also played for the plays, besides helping in "The Living Pictures" during the Art Exhibit.

The orchestra, made up of thirty-nine players, is well balanced and has accomplished a great deal, mastering many difficult selections.

With the help of Mr. Mathews, our orchestra leader, the students have acquired more skill, and have learned more about concert orchestras and their instruments.

The orchestra's outstanding accomplishment was playing in the Spring Concert, in which it played so many beautiful and difficult numbers including "Down South," a Southern melody, and others.

The school appreciates the fine work of the orchestra and we are sure that next year's musicians will live up to the fine reputation of this year's group.

ORCHESTRA PERSONNEL

Violins: Geraldine Kent, Joe Merdler, Dolores Kakoska, Virginia Marciniak, Celeste Laux, Floyd Clarke, Eugene Miller, Viola Hedden, Bob Dusek, Elaine Mazany, Margaret Staib, Tom Kanonas, Jack Bruske, Harold Shaw, Margaret Knights, Leota Schian, Eveyln Schneider, Dorothy Hoffmann, Marie Boettcher and Patricia Symons.
Viola : Rosia Molton.
Cellos: Arlet Loeffler, Gladys Symons, and Junior Burns.
Basses: Venita Davidson and Elvira Butera.
Flute: Bob Boos.
Oboe: Charles Cook.
Clarinets: Tom Burdick and Roy Borchers.
Bassoon: Bob Wesolek.
Cornets: Jack Feighner, Bob Strickland, and Paul Kirk.
Trombones: Duane Bouliew.
French horn: Donna Jacob.
Percussion: Stewart Francke and Ralph French.
Piano: Bill Willy.

* * * *

Professor (to Freshman) : "Please tell me what became of your ethics."
Freshman: " I traded it in long ago for a Hudson."

Blind Melody

IN THE silent corridor of the General Hospital a middle-aged woman, well dressed, paced the floor in front of the operating room. As she walked, her heels made a staccato beat. Then at last the doctors came out, followed by the patient being rolled out on a table. One of the doctors, Dr. Anthony, walked up to Mrs. Leitch, "I'm afraid that the fall was almost fatal."

"She isn't..... .dead?" she asked in a terrifying voice that made Dr. Anthony shudder.

"No, but she got a nasty bump on the back of her head and it caused a temporary blindness."

"You don't mean to tell me my daughter is blind. No! that's almost worse than death!"

"No, I said temporary. She's young and I'm positive that in about three, four, or maybe five years she will be able to see. There is nothing we can do except wait. Her sight during that time will quietly come back. If that time is up and her sight doesn't come back, an operation can be arranged."

Mrs. Leitch didn't become hysterical as expected, but dug her nails into the palm of her gloved hand. "I see, may I see her now?"

"No! wait about an hour and then you'll be able to see her."

In an hour Mrs. Leitch walked into her daughter's room, followed by Dr. Anthony.

Margo's dark hair was dark against her pale face Over her eyes were bandages. "Is that you, Mother?" came a weak voice.

"Yes, dear, it's Mother." Mrs. Leitch walked to her daughter's bedside.

"Mother, why are these bandages on my eyes? Were my eyes hurt? Take them off, I want to see you."

Margo's mother couldn't control her tears and started to cry. Dr. Anthony walked to Margo and in a soft voice said, "Margo, for a while you won't be able to see, but as you grow older your sight will come back. Lie still now and don't get excited."

"But what'll I do if I can't see. I won't be able to go to school—" her voice died in a whisper and her hand grasped the pillow. "Years of total darkness, not being able to see the world. To think I could be exposed to blindness just because of a fall."

"You have your Mother, Margo, and I'm positive that in about three on four years you'll be able to see again."

In three weeks Margo was taken home. There Mrs. Leitch tried her best to entertain her blind daughter, read to her, took her to concerts, described beautiful sights. Margo was given the best accomodations that money could buy, for Mrs. Leitch had been left a wealthy widow after the death of her husband.

After three months of blindness Margo became restless and nervous. Nothing was satisfactory. Then at one of Dr. Anthony's regular visits Margo asked to speak to him privately.

"Yes, Margo, what is it?"

"Doctor, at first I thought that I could go through bravely through these years. I used to walk down the street with mother and I could imagine the people that walked along but now I can't. I heard so many books and concerts I'm tired of them. I can't stand this horrid darkness, always groping around, being helped and waited on, I can't do a thing for myself."

The doctor waited a minute as he ran his fingers through his silverwhite hair, and said, "I've often wondered how you felt but never have I come to a conclusion, but now I see I'll have to; if I don't, your nerves will be shattered." Dr. Anthony paused and looked at the violin which was lying idly on the piano. He often remembered that Margo used to play. "You once were very much interested in music, weren't you, Margo?"

"Yes, once. Not any more."

"Margo! if you ever once studied music of your own accord, you'd never lose interest in it. It becomes second nature to you."

Margo bent her head and in a defeated voice answered, "Yes, I suppose you're right, doctor, but I can't play now."

Dr. Anthony walked to the other side of the room, picking up the violin and bow, handing it to Margo, said, "Here's the instrument, there are only four strings and you can feel them. Play the scales."

Margo was going to refuse and remind the doctor that she was blind but he didn't ask her or tell her, but he commanded her to play. So, feeling of the strings, and then the bow, she played the scale. Surprised at herself she exclaimed, "Doctor, I did it! I could learn to play regular music again. All I need is a teacher to help me memorize the notes."

"I knew you could. You were afraid to do it. Your mother will be glad to get you a teacher. Then your days will be filled with a melody."

"Yes, a blind melody." Mrs. Leitch was almost shocked at the thought, but she gladly consented.

During the year that followed Margo played her violin as much as five and six hours a day. If she weren't playing, she would memorize the notes, but later she found that if she heard a song played on the radio she could reproduce the song on her violin. Dr. Anthony was especially pleased with the interest Margo showed. But he also knew that she couldn't go on through the remaining years of blindness with only a violin to really amuse her. She had to have something more to keep her interest continued, now she was losing confidence in the fact that she would ever see again, and what was more she didn't care.

"Mrs. Leitch, I once took Andre Lure's tonsils out and we became friends. You've heard of him, haven't you?"

Mrs. Leitch thought awhile and then answered, "Why, of course, I know of him. He has an orchestra and plays over the radio."

"I took the liberty of asking him if he'd let Margo go on his program as guest star. He consented."

A beaming smile broke out on Mrs. Leitch's worried face as she happily said, "I'm so glad for Margo. I know she'll like it. It's not the financial part but the joy of playing for others."

When Margo heard about this she fairly bubbled over with joy. She played for Mr. Lure and he was simply delighted. So it was arranged that she play "The Second Hungarian Rhapsody." During the next two weeks for hours each day Margo played the lilting song over and over, and when she went to sleep at night, the beautiful refrain repeated itself again and again.

Then at last the eventful day arrived. It was a Sunday evening program, and Margo drove to the studio in the car. On one side of her sat her mother and on the other side sat Dr. Anthony. All during the time of her blindness Margo had not been so happy. She asked her mother time after time how she looked and if her hair was in place. Every time Mrs. Leitch assured her that she looked very pretty in a gown of white net, and that her black curls were brushed until it was as brilliant as the noonday sun.

When the announcer stepped up to the microphone, his eyes left the script and spoke what was in his heart, "We're now going to present a young lady who is unknown to the entertainment world, but who has a talent.

For the last year and four months this sixteen-year-old girl has been blind, and in order to pass her time she has studied music. I now present Miss Margo Leitch, who will play "The Second Hungarian Rhapsody."

Margo was led out on the stage by Dr. Anthony whose embrace meant encouragement. Margo pulled the bow across the strings. She couldn't see them, but her fingers went automatically on the proper strings and place. The music first started out slowly, lilting to the peak of speed. Margo's fingers fell to the strings and they began to move up and down by themselves, producing melodious staccato notes. When she finished, there was a hushed silence, then a wild applause rang in Margo's ears, and Margo bowed to her unseen audience. Then she felt Dr. Anthony's assuring arm around her shoulders. They liked her music!

After the performance telegrams and letters poured in. Each one was read aloud to Margo, and the offers for broadcasting and other things refused because the sponsors for Mr. Lure had offered a contract to Margo, which was accepted.

Margo Leitch, the blind violinist, was a success. After the contract with Andre Lure had expired, other contracts were signed. Margo lived in a world of happiness. She was now accustomed to total darkness and was thankful to the audience that she had never seen.

Three years later Margo was playing in the music hall from where the broadcast was being made. She was playing the ever beautiful "Stars, My Eyes" by Fritz Kreisler. The song always held a dear spot in Margo's "heart of music," as she called it.

As Margo started playing the melody, it seemed as if the darkness in which she was, was disappearing. The room was beginning to get lighter every second, but she kept on playing. Then the faces in the audience became blurred objects, and finally, the moment she had been waiting for all these years, came. She could see the man in the first row that watched her so intently was bald, and the woman next to him had a sable wrap over her shoulders and two orchids pinned on the strap of her gown. She finished the

song and not being able to hold her joy she said into the microphone, "Ladies and gentlemen, just now as I was playing my number, the moment for which I've waited all these years has arrived. My sight is restored. I see my audience are just the kind of people I wanted them to be. Goodnight, everyone."

Dr. Anthony and Mrs. Leitch both came to greet Margo. She stood for a moment and gazed at the two people who have always been so dear, but whom Margo couldn't see. "I'm so happy!" exclaimed Margo, with her heart bubbling over with joy. Embracing both the doctor and her mother at the same time she said, "All these years I've played a blind melody and I now can see. I'll bet there isn't another person in the whole wide world as happy as I."

By Marcella Mikusek

* * * *

Latin Club

The Central Junior Latin Club, under the direction of Mr. Etkind, was organized early this year. The purpose is to promote a better interest in the lives of the early Romans, and to create a better friendship among the Latin students.

The officers of the club, elected under Roman titles, are the following:

Consuls or presidents, Phillip Ellis and Jack Howell.

Scriba or secretary, Maxine Byrne.

Quaestor or treasurer, Jack Spencer.

Oediles or program chairman, Daphne Silhavy.

On May 24 a banquet was held to present a loving-cup to the winner, who had given helpful contributions, and faithful attendance. The winner is as yet undetermined, but, at the date of writing, Betty Rohde is ahead with a score of 25 points, while Nick Katsarelas is a close second with 24 points.

During the year many reports were given on the lives of the early Romans. The club, in this way, gained a better understanding of the lives of the early Romans.

Active members of the club are as follows: Phil Ellis, Maxine Byrne, Nick Katsarelas, Lucille Kahn, Jean Wright, Daphne Silhavy, Betty Rohde, Marjorie Troy, Betsy Ross, Charles Campbell, Jack Howell, Bessie Lou Schoen, Elaine Mazany, Maurine Struble, Henry Johnson.

By Jean Wright

Central's Girl Scout Troop

Central's Girl Scout Troop 20 has enjoyed many activities this past year. A few of these activies were caroling at Christmas, going on hikes, pot-luck dinners, Valentine and Easter parties, judging heights, weights and distances and homemaking.

The leaders of this troop of twenty-one girls are Mr. Porter Chism and Miss Ida Dahlestrom. The patrol leaders are Helen Dahlestrom, Juanita Allen, and Florence Lokinski. Under this splendid leadership troop 20 has achieved very much, as six second-class rank badges, one minstrel badge and twelve tenderfoot pins were presented.

Marjorie Troy

* * * *

Easter Rabbit

After filling the baskets up to the brim
To make kiddies happy and have them think of Him,
The Easter Rabbit, so jolly and gay,
Came out Easter Morning to bid you "Good Day."

—Elaine Kapplinger, 7A

* * * *

"Jackie"

(By a Hard-Boiled Cop)

You think I'm a hard-boiled copper
For writing a man at "forty-three."
Well, perhaps I'm thinking of Jackie
And all that the lad meant to me.

How's that? Tell you all about it?
Well, stranger, the boy was my son;
God! what I'd give to here "Daddy"
Once more when the day's work is done.

The driver was just in a hurry,
He didn't intend any harm,
But the sun and the stars quit shining
When I picked up my boy's lifeless form.

Well, mister, I'll tear up this ticket,
I don't want to "pinch" anyone;
But I'd ride this motor through hell
To protect another man's son.

So the next time you feel like speeding
Or passing a boulevard stop,
Just pause and remember my Jackie,
The son of a hard-boiled cop.

Copied

Die when I may, I want it said of me by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow.—*Abraham Lincoln*

School Subjects

SOME PUPILS in our school do not appreciate the importance of some subjects while there is time to take advantage of their study. Most of us disagree about subjects which give us opportunity to learn and train our mind, and we accept more subjects that give us pleasure; of course, there must be some pleasure, for all work soon becomes tiresome and weary.

One very good subject is civics. Many of us really dislike this subject. But why? Probably some student will inform you with this answer, "There is not anything interesting about civics; it just explains and provides discussion about world conditions today, including politics."

Students, how shall we learn about our world, how to live, what to do, when we are grown? Civics teaches us. Do not ever let anyone know you do not like civics. Let us try to keep our dislikes hidden.

English is another important subject. Probably most of us enjoy English very well. Of course, we may not care so much for adjectives and adverbs. I do not enjoy studying them to be acquainted with the main parts of speech either, but when we learn how to use them correctly in speech and writing, their study does not seem so dull. If we are to keep an intelligent interest in life today, we must be able to read and express our thoughts and ideals clearly. Knowing, then, how important this subject is, let us do our best to like it and then we may know the happiness that comes from daily improvements.

"Oh dear, we poor girls!" That is probably what some are saying right now, all because of that very important subject, science. Many girls say, "Science is for boys."

Yes, in a way I agree with you, but remember, girls, we are a part of a scientific age. Women of today and tomorrow must be informed. Girls, can we afford to allow our interest in the up-to-the-minute subject lag just because we are girls? No, that is the reason we should do our best. In our tomorrow there will be little room for the women who haven't at least a basic knowledge of science.

"Mathematics, oh how that subject gets on my nerves!" you may hear some boy or girl say. I suppose it does, but what would happen if you did not know how to tell the time of day, or keep simple household accounts, etc? A knowledge of mathematics is a daily necessity,

Even our so-called pleasure subjects, our electives, require hard work if we would find in them our greatest pleasure. Then let us be glad for the different opportunties that come to us every day at Central and use them well that we may become worthwhile, intelligent citizens.

Rosa Maria Curtley

* * * *

Acknowledgment

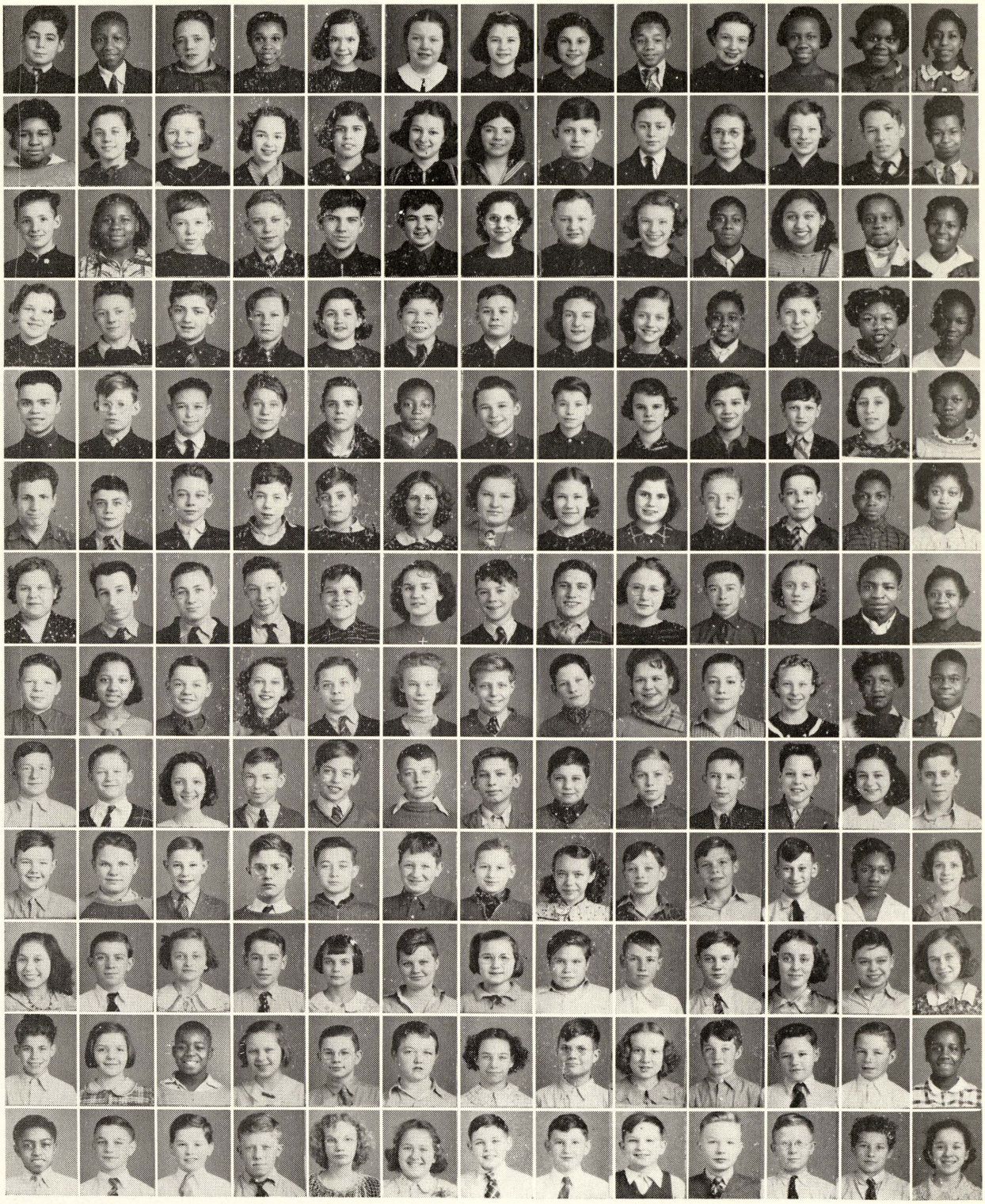
The school is much indebted to the boys in Mr. Distler's printing classes for the difficult task of printing the monthly Reflector and this, The Annual Reflector. This Annual is the fifteenth that has been put out by Central's printing classes. When one considers that this work has all been done in school by the boys themselves, under Mr. Distler's guidance, it is fitting that we give our thanks and good wishes to the boys for a job so well done.

The printers who deserve credit for this Reflector are as follows: Anthony Berger, Donald Beyer, Phil Ellis, Harold Frisch, Theodore Billy, George Hoffmann, Franklin Johnson, Karl Neiman, Stuart Maier, Orville Herline, Don Pohlman, Reinhold Stebner, Edward Voit, Walter Berger, Arthur Wyman, Lorraine Carter, David Arvizu, Billy Billow, Norman Bunzow, Clarence Coates, Paul Engelke, Billy Graham, George Mickey, Donald Mielke, Jack Richards, Robert Veremis, Don Watts, Edward Kersheski, Edward Milczewski, Bob Hopkins, Claire Dupuis, Herbert Williams, Robert Suhr, Bob Strickland, Arthur Schmidt, Bill Reimers, John Prueter, Bob McLeod, Robert Marker, Burnell Loder, Billy Donaldson, Thaddeus Cobb, Bruce Brandt, Horace Booker, Robert Bedford, Lawrence Osborne, Herman Vollbrecht, Robert Cudney, John Cobb, Dick Malone.

* * * *

Flannigin: "What's in your pocket?"

Finnegan: "Dynamite for Casey. Every time he sees me he slugs me on the pocket and breaks me pipe. This time he'll blow his hand off."



SEVENTH GRADE GROUP

Journalism

BOUQUETS to editors Maxine Byrne and Charles Campbell and associate-editors Lois Williams and Nick Katsarelas for piloting the Reflector through a busy year and coming out with honors. This year has seen some of the finest Reflectors ever printed, but without our editors and associate editors under the invaluable guidance of Mr. Meyers, the journalism class could never have done such a fine job.

The success of the class is shown by the fact that the Reflector won a second-class award in the National Scholastic Press Association. A detailed study of the Saginaw News which helped to give the class a better understanding of how papers are written and arranged was an important factor in winning the award.

The class visited the Saginaw News and Miss Hetherington's Saginaw High School Journalism Class to study the methods used by these groups and found them extremely helpful.

This year many new features have been introduced, such as the cross-word puzzles, Robert Lang's column "A Glance about," and the Hobby Issue.

A talk by Mr. Jack Tucker, photographer-Camera Club was a guest of the journalism reporter on the Saginaw News, at which the class, was one of the most interesting incidents of the year and both groups were greatly benefited.

Aside from the journalism work, the class studied prose and verse forms, choral reading, book reviewing "Ivanhoe" and "Merchant of Venice," and read and dramatized short plays.

Sheila Symons

* * * *

Central Junior High

Central is a fine school at which I'm proud to go,
So are all the other pupils; this I surely know.

I like Central very much and I have had lots of fun;
I know I will miss it when this semester is done.

I have lots of friends here; this summer I'll miss them all.
But I'm looking forward to another happy year this fall.

Corrine Carpenter, 8A

* * * *

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rascal less in the world.—*Carlyle*

Central

C is for the companionship we find in Junior High,
The least we can do is always try.
E is for the education we hope to obtain.
When we're through, we'll have something to claim.
N is for the new people we're always meeting.
Don't be rude, but give them a cordial greeting.
T is for the teachers that help us along,
And try to teach us right from wrong.
R is for the right we try to do.
Now listen, everybody, this means you!
A is for the accomplishments that should be done,
Not just a few, but for everyone.
L is for the learning we hope to achieve;
We hope to be something when we leave.

—Beatrice Mehleis

* * * *

Lincoln

To the world was born a hero,
To the South was born a friend,
To America was born a savior,
To our nation a president.

Washington was his idol,
Liberty his stately theme,
Politics was just a pastime,
His knowledge was very keen.

Nancy Hanks was his mother,
Thriftless Lincoln was his dad,
He had many brothers and sisters,
And he had a little son "Tad."

But his work was not completed,
One night enjoying a show,
The crowd was crowned with gaiety,
The lights were burning low.

A shot rang out at backstage,
It seemed to disturb none there.
Some looked a little sharper,
Saw Lincoln slump in his chair.

Amid the rushing clamor,
Booth, jumped off the stage,
And made his cowardly escape,
While the crowd pursued with rage.

He'll never pay the price,
Of that precious blood he spilled,
Lincoln's shoes, those large shoes,
Though empty shall ne'er be filled.

—Jonathan Williams

* * * *

Ignorance is the night of the mind, but a night without moon or stars.—*Confucius*

SEVENTH GRADE GROUP

Photo Contest

FROM A suggestion made by the Camera Club, a photo contest was inaugurated in March for competition among the students of our school. Up to a day before the dead-line, May 1, 1938, everywhere there were seen cameras. Teachers and students were not even safe in the school room, for some had fast films and cameras that could be used for indoor shots.

Daily pictures came to 309 to await the judging. Although the rules were very explicit, some turned in pictures that were disqualified, because they were taken before September, 1937.

Since the pictures were to be used on the snapshot page of the Annual Reflector, the cash prizes of six dollars were donated by the school.

To give encouragement and pep up the contestants, daily there appeared in the bulletin "pep talks" that would make anyone take a camera and win first prize.

The contest had four simple rules:

1. Photo can be of any subject.
2. Made by Central Junior pupil.
3. Made since September, 1937.
4. Deadline is May 1, 1938.

All entries were judged on the basis of interest, appeal, and quality.

The selected judges, Mr. Wilbur Huber, Miss Louisa Austin, and Mrs. Annis Ulman, voted prizes to these photographers whose work was outstanding:

1st prize,	Elton Fry	$2.00
2nd prize,	Bob Lang	1.50
3rd prize,	Waren Hay	1.00
4th prize,	Bob Mitts	.50
	David Wade	.50
	Elton Fry	.50

Bob Lang

* * * *

The Camera Club

During the past year the progran consisted of the following:

Dec.
7. Film development by Richard Whitney.
14. Interiors by artificial light by Mr. Cartwright.

Jan.
4. Printing by Richard Whitney.
18. Trip to Photo Exhibition at Hoyt Library.
25. Story-telling pictures.

Feb. 22. News photography.

March 15. Composition by Mr. Cartwright.

The rest of the year was spent by taking pictures for the snapshot contest.

The members of the club are: Charles Cook, Robert Lang, Robert Mitts, David Wade, Norris Wade, Henry Johnson, Richard Whitney, Shelia Symons, Anne Morley, and Ann Feldman.

These programs were enjoyed by the members, for Mr. Cartwright is trying to promote a new idea, that if the members do the work, it will be enjoyed more by all.

Henry Johnson

* * * *

Salutation

Good morning, maid! I've never seen
More lovely-looking skies
Than those reflected, bright and clear,
Within your shining eyes.

Good morning, maid! I've never heard
A song more sweet and new
Swell from the gay throat of a bird
Than is the voice of you.

Because I've met you, may I state
It is a perfect day,
Though it be winter by the date,
Not April, June, or May.

—Maxine McArn, 7A

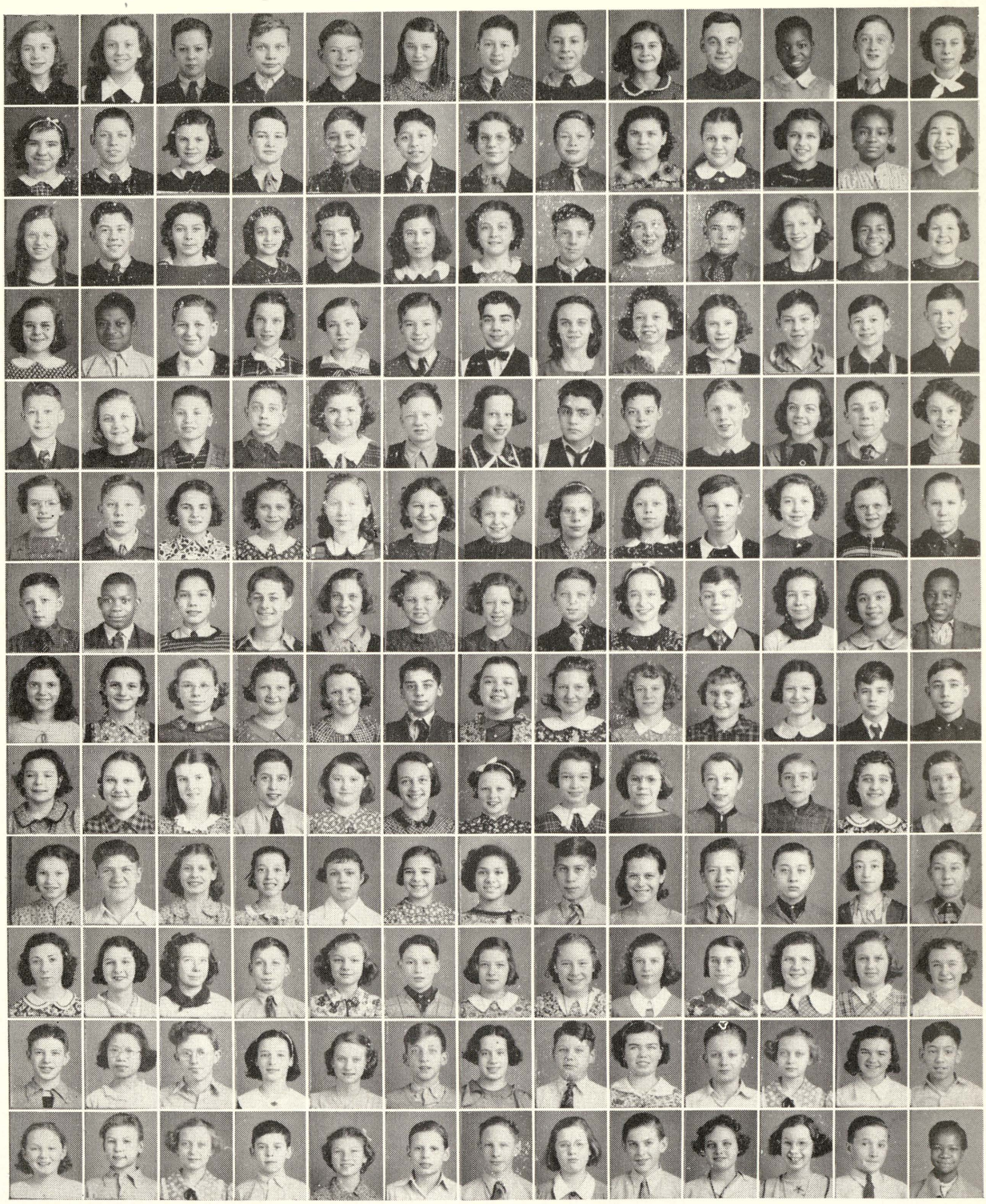
* * * *

No Regrets

I'm done with the days I have already lived—
The good days, and the bad ones, too.
For what can it profit a mortal to live
On the things with which he is through?
I care not a whit for the years that are gone,
Nor the joy or pain that they brought.
I only admit I'm a far richer soul
By lessons experience taught.

And never an hour is spent in regret,
For water flowed over life's dam,
And bore in its current youth's loftiest
dreams.
I'd rather remain as I am,
Contentedly earning, and sharing my bread,
And always believing the best is ahead.

—Maxine McArn, 7A



SEVENTH GRADE GROUP

Vocal Department

DURING THE PAST YEAR the Girls' Glee Club met every Thursday noon at 12:10 until 12:50. They sang at the P. T. A. sponsored by the gymnasium department. Among the songs that they have worked on this year were: " Ciribiribin," "Mister Boogaman," "We're Marching Onward," " I'm Called Little Buttercup," " Pond Lillies," and "We Sailed the Ocean Blue."

On Friday, October 29th, a musical called "Regi's Dream Trip Around the World," and folk dancing program was given by the music and gymnasium departments.

The "Christmas Carol," as an operetta, was put on for the pupils on December 17, and on December 21 for the P.T.A.The part of Scrooge was played by Robert Allison. Marley was played by Paul Habel, and the Ghost of Christmas Past was played by Elizabeth Davis.

In the 9th grade choir there were twenty-four girls. During the past year the choir sang at several of the Central P. T. A. meetings. The Girls' Choir, plus the extra girls in the operetta, sang on May 3 for the Saginaw Civic Symphony. A list of the girls were as follows:

Madge Brace, Elizabeth Davis, Ione Wing, Jean Cleary, Ardath Waters, Betty Graham, Dorothy Bernecker, Grace Frost, Marcheta Frye, Gwendolyn Russow, Doris Sando, Anne Crossland, Charlotte Thompson, Donna Obrien, Olive McGill, Jean Wright, Ruth Voelker, Ida Crampton, Marjorie Troy, Betty Jean Ward, Margaret Sowers, Helen Sperling, Luella Nitski, and Arlen Van Wormer.

The Boys' Glee Club met at noon on Tuesdays. The songs they sang at the Fathers' P. T. A. Night were: "My Heart's in the Highlands," "Home on the Range," and "The Marching Song." At the final P. T. A. they sang "The Deep Blue Sea." The officers were: Donald Longworth, Robert McLeod, Donald Steiner, and William Smith.

TRIOS

The girls' ninth grade trio, composed of Elizabeth Davis, Jean Cleary, and Marcheta Frye, during the past year has sung at several of the Central Junior P. T. A. meetings, including the following: Scout group, First Christian Church, Research Club, Y. W. C. A., P. T. A., Jesse Loomis School, Missionary Society, Warren Avenue Church, P. T. A., Herrig School.

The colored girls trio, composed of Dorothy Brown, Ethel Fleming, and Lorraine Curtley, sang spirituals at a missionary meeting on the West Side on May 2nd.

On May 6th the annual spring operetta was given under Mrs. Ulman's direction. "An Old Kentucky Garden " was presented by the ninth grade music pupils. The operetta contained the music of Stephen Foster, and a plantation chorus of colored boys and girls proved to be a most attractive feature. At a later date the operetta was repeated at the Fuerbringer School.

Marcheta Frye

SEVENTH GRADE GROUP

1. Girls' Tumbling Team
2. Girls' Volleyball Team
3. Girls' Baseball Team
4. Boys' Tumbling Team
5. Boys' Baseball Team
6. Heavyweight Basketball
7. Lightweight Basketball
8. Boys' Soccer Team

Girls' Athletics

THE PAST YEAR has been most exciting and important to many girls who have enjoyed the varied program of activities planned by Miss Dailey and Miss Sinift.

The season began with volleyball which was practiced by all classes. Intramural teams were organized and played during noon-hour period and from these teams the best players were selected for the Varsity Team which included: Nancy Gleason, Roberta Bartram, Anna Crawford, Marna Stuart, Priscilla Bartram, Caroline Diment, Renda Fox, Jennie Abler, Ruth Bell, Marjorie Beyer, Ruth Disbro, Frances Horsley, Lois Ecarius, Cora Erlick, Esther Hardt, Geraldine Kent, Elizabeth Kollman, Helen Maleske, Martha Orlowski, Alberta Porter, Betty Remensnyder, and Alice Provost. These girls, under the direction of Miss Sinift, made a fine volleyball team.

Basketball was enjoyed by the girls, although a school team was not organized. We hope in the future there will be a team.

Badminton, a game introduced by Miss Daily, made a smashing hit with the girls. The game is similar to tennis, but is played with birds rather than balls. Tournaments were drawn up and played off throughout the classes. The different types of tournaments were Round Robin, singles, and doubles. The outstanding players of the school were: Renda Fox, Martha Orlowski, Lorraine Landskroener, Willie Davis, Caroline Diment, Irene Mikalosavic, Norma De Young, Priscilla Bartram, Elaine Arnst, Ruth Disbro, Virginia Erickson, Frances Horsley, Elizabeth Miller, Anna Crawford, Rosena Moton, Shirley Taylor, Elaine Slater, Jean Krieg, Anne Krieg, and Sally Polson.

As spring came and the weather grew warm, the girls enjoyed their class periods out of doors. Their time was mostly spent on baseball. Games were played during noon-hour by intramural teams. The second hour Aces were the winning team, with Mikalosavic as their captain. Baseball practice at four had a fine turnout, including girls of all grades and ages and baseball ability. A squad of thirty-one girls was in hopes of making the team, but out of this group twenty-four were chosen to represent the school. The team line-up was as follows: Helen Thomas, Esther Hardt, Martha Orlowski, Ruth Bell, Helen Heidtke, Marilyn Stipe, Alice Provost, Josephine Jarzabkowski, Helen Gubody, Elaine Arnst, Anne Crawford, Flavian Kuschinsky, Frances Horsley, Jennie Abler, Marjorie Beyer, Jean Black, Barbara Brennan, Emma Jean Martin, Leonzy Moton, Rosena Moton, Jane Williams, Betty Thomas, Irene Mikalosavic, and Geraldine Brown. The first game of the season was a victory for Central over South. The second game was another victory for Central. The third game was a loss to North. The fourth game was a loss for Central to South. This tied South, North, and Central for first place.

One day a week was devoted to tap-dancing. Simple steps were taught and practiced during the hour. One other day was spent on hygiene. Notebooks were made and a study of tuberculosis with the new isotype charts were worked on thoughout the year.

The annual Gym Exhibition, which took place March 11, was a very fine demonstration of the type of work the girls do. Demonstrations of paddle badminton, relays, marching, tap-dancing, and tumbling were included in the program.

May 26th was the annual Junior High Track Meet. Some girls were inexperienced in track work and others had made entries before. Much time was spent on track practice, in class and after school. An inter-school track meet was held preceding the city meet. The winners represented Central in the city meet. Events of the track meet were fifty, seventy-five, and hundred-yard dashes, high-jump, running broad jump, and relays.

Before the school year is completed, letters must be awarded. To get a letter the girls must be on one of the two school teams. Letters were awarded to the following: Jennie Abler, Priscilla Bartram, Roberta Bartram, Ruth Bell, Marjorie Beyer, Caroline Diment, Ruth Disbro, Lois Erlick, Cora Erlick, Renda Fox, Nancy Gleason, Esther Hardt, Frances Horsley, Geraldine Kent, Elizabeth Kollman, Helen Maleske, Martha Orlowski, Alice Provost, Betty Remensnyder, Marna Stuart, and Jane Williams.

Sportsmanship in games was one of the most important fulfilments throughout the year. The goal of our gym teachers, to make the year worthwhile and enjoyable, was well accomplished. All of the girls, as one, thank Miss Daily and Miss Sinift for their enjoyment during the past year.

Norma DeYoung

Boys' Athletics

SOCCER

OUT OF SIX GAMES this year Central won two and lost four. Coach Dezelski turned out a good team from the boys that came out for soccer, but the other teams were more experienced.

Many of the boys were inexperienced, but they did a good job and deserve credit for it, even though they didn't win a championship.

The fifteen letter winners were: Raphael Andrade, Percy Beechler, Chuck Campbell, Joel Fisher, Neal Dillon, Bob Heiderer, Bob Johnson, John Jaroz, Rodney Hudson, Bud McMurray, Alfred Robins, John Scott, Erwin Skelcy, Jack Spencer, and Bob Lyttle.

The season's results were:

North	7	Central	0
Webber	8	Central	5
Central	4	South	1
North	4	Central	1
Webber	5	Central	1
Central	2	South	1

HEAVYWEIGHT BASKETBALL

Coach Roush turned out a good bunch of boys this year, having five or six boys who had seen action last year: Neal Dillon, Bob Fry, Bennie Conrad, Bud McMurray, and Rodney Hudson. Bob Lyttle, Bob Brooks, and Raphael Andrade were substitutes.

The most surprising victory of the team was the second game of the year against Bay City Handy. Central was expecting a defeat, but they went out to win that old game. When Dillon went out of the game on fouls, it looked like the game was lost. But Bob Fry, who came in as a substitute, tossed in two baskets and three foul shots to put the game on ice.

Heavyweight letter winners were: Neal

1. 7th Grade Girls' Intramural Volleyball
2. 8th Grade Girls' Intramural Volleyball
3. 9th Grade Girls' Intramural Volleyball
4. 7th Grade Boys' Intramural Basketball
5. 8th Grade Boys' Intramural Basketball
6. 9th Grade Boys' Intramural Basketball

Dillon, Bob Fry, Rodney Hudson, Bob Lyttle, and Bud McMurray.

The results of the season were as follows:

Central	24	Webber	13
Central	22	Handy	20
Eastern	22	Central	18
North	26	Central	22
Central	17	South	10
Webber	17	Central	11
Central	23	Handy	20
Central	20	Eastern	10
North	13	Central	9
Central	25	South	23

LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL

VALLEY CHAMPS

This year's Lightweights set an all-time record, winning nine games and losing one.

They started off with a bang, winning the first four in a row, and losing the fifth to South, 18-17. At the half the score was 15-6, in favor of South, which made the game look lost for Central. But they came back with that old Central spirit, making eleven points and holding South to three. Even though they did lose the game, they showed they had it in them by beating South in the last game of the season 23-19.

Webber and Handy both beat the Lights in the last half of the season, but they were forced to forfeit the game to Central because Webber used a player that was not on Central's eligibility list, and Handy had to forfeit because they used a player that was too old.

Letter winners of the Lightweights were: Harlan Colton, Dan Montemayor, Don Kelly, Bob Boos, Marsh Longtain, Joel Fisher, and Lee Styles.

The season's results were as follows:

Central	22	Webber	5
Central	16	Handy	14
Central	24	Eastern	21
Central	18	North	17
South	18	Central	17
Central	2	Webber	0
Central	2	Handy	0
Central	23	Eastern	12
Central	16	North	13
Central	23	South	19

BASEBALL

The baseball team got off to a good start this year, winning the first two games from South, 8-1, and North, 5-0, and losing to Bay City Eastern, 9-7. With only two more games to play, it looks like the team will be up there close to the top. The lineup so far has been as follows: Dillon, catcher; Fry and Skelcy, pitchers; Hudson, first base; Fry, second base when Skelcy pitches; Szewc, third base; McMurray, short stop; Goodsell, left field; Jouett, center field; and Mikolaski, right field. The second team was composed of the following boys: Lyttle, Jarabeck, Lieberman, Carrigan, and Ohmer.

The season's results were as follows up to time of this printing:

Central	8	South	1
Central	5	North	0
Eastern	9	Central	7

Bob Boos

* * * *

The Library

I'm in the library
And you should see
Of all the books
That are surrounding me.

They are red and green,
And colors like that
Some are skinny,
And some are fat.

There are fiction books
And Fairy Tales, too.
They have all been read
Through and through.

There are lots of pictures on the walls
Of many different things,
And among them hangs the National flag,
I like that best of all

The teacher there is pretty nice,
But sometimes she gets cross,
But, of course, you know, that's just to show
That's she is still the boss.

There are plants on the window sill
In different colored vases,
And if I had more time
I'd describe to you the cases.

But I have to go now,
So I think I'd better stop
And don't forget to read all the books
From the bottom to the top.

Barbara King and Marcella La Pan, 8A

MAINTENANCE STAFF

Central Junior High Shops

WE HAVE a shopbuilding that we are proud of. It houses the printing, mechanical drawing, metal, and wood shops. All are taught by competent instructors, and all shops have every necessary type of tools and instruments to make the boys' work easier and more interesting.

Everyday the boys in these shops are becoming more thoroughly skilled, since all seventh grade boys have the privilege and opportunity to enroll in each for a ten-week course. He then may, in the eighth and ninth grades, choose an elective subject, a shop or shops that best fit his special abilities and likings.

Our shop instructors emphasize the fact that the shops are to give the students a sample of the vocation they may advance in, both in high school, college, and in life, and not to make them experts and teach them every detail while they are just getting their early experience.

PRINTING

Because the printing department has given the school its undivided skill and attention, we present to the students of Central your "biggest and best ever" fifteenth Annual Reflector.

Mr. John C. Distler teaches a vocation of opportunities in probably the foremost school printing shop in the city, which is equipped with three large power presses. The printing business is one of the most demanded industries of the day. It is absolutely necessary in modern progress and always will be. It is a business for brain and hand.

All tickets, posters, advertisements, and handbills used by the school for its various activities are printed by students in this vocation of opportunities.

METAL

The general metal class is intended to give the boys an opportunity to familiarize themselves with hand and machine tools used in the metal trades.

Mr. Emil Trommer's aims in teaching metal in our fine school are:

1. To appreciate tools and equipment.
2. To use materials carefully because they have value and to minimize waste.
3. Good order—replace projects, keys, tool checks in their respective places at the end of the hour.
4. Punctuality, honesty, dependability, and neatness are desirable traits.
5. A desire to do the best possible work. The projects are varied, which consist of sheet-metal work, bench-metal, machine and forge work.

WOODWORK

Our wood shops have two teachers, Mr. William Stoner and Mr. Charles Christie, whose objectives are to train the boys in the use of tools, and stimulate interest in woodwork, which in later life may be of use in actual occupational work or in leisure time.

Of course, ten weeks of woodwork in the seventh grade does not give a boy a very long time to accomplish very much. As in the rest of the shops, the boys may have wood in the eighth and ninth grades.

During the ten weeks in the seventh grade they learn the names and the use of the fundamental tools in making two or three simple projects, boxes, etc. Eighth grade boys are allowed to make projects of their own choice as long as they are not too difficult.

Most boys choose to make checker boards, corner shelves, model boats, small chests and necktie racks. Here they learn wood finishing.

Ninth grade boys make more difficult projects that require more knowledge in the use of tools, such as tables, foot stools, etc.

MECHANICAL DRAWING

Our mechanical drawing course is given to each seventh grade boy for a period of ten weeks, and may be used as an elective in the eighth and ninth grades.

Mechanical drawing is the art of exact drawing by means of instruments of precision. It differs from freehand drawing because it uses instruments and in general aims to reproduce the object, not as it appears to the eye in perspective, but in its absolute relations in space.

Specialized branches of mechanical drawing are known as architectural drawing, topographical drawing, machine design, etc. The elements which underlie or are involved in the art of mechanical drawing are the theory of projection, geometrical drawing and mathematics.

Drawing in the junior high school is entirely of an exploratory nature. There is no attempt made to prepare anyone for industry.

Bob Lang

Central Junior Calendar, 1937-38

September 14: School began to the delight of some pupils, and the sorrow of others.

October 1: The Student Council, sponsored by Mr. Lewis, was organized today.

October 13: The annual "Get Acquainted" party, at which the seventh, eighth, and ninth graders "got acquainted," was held in the boy's gym.

October 22: Officers of the Student Senate were chosen and their activities got under way.

October 29: Mrs. Ulman presented a group of folk songs and dances in the form of an operetta, "Regie's Dream Trip."

November 5: The Halloween Party gave students a chance dress up in costumes and enjoy themselves.

November 12: Students of Central had a treat when The Junior Little Theater players presented "Lady Spitfire" as their first effort of the 1937-38 school year.

December 3: The Art Exhibit, brought here by the P.T.A., held a sale of pictures, the proceeds to be used by the school.

December 17: "Dicken's Christmas Carol," Mrs. Ulman's second operetta was enjoyed by both pupils and teachers.

December 23: The Christmas Party was a great success and the candy that was given away did nothing to subtract from the fun.

December 24: Happy faces proved to observers that Christmas vacation had begun.

January 3: Not so happy faces. Vacation was over, you see.

January 27: Upholding the tradition of the school, Mr. Miller and Mr. Huber came through with another fine play, namely "A Crazy Mixup."

March 11: This afternoon pupils danced at the Spring Party and watched or participated in the Gym Ex.

March 17: Prizes were awarded in assembly to those enterprising students who sold the most tickets to the Funfest.

March 18: The Funfest was better than ever this year and provided entertainment for parents, teachers, and pupils.

March 25: One of the best plays ever probuced by the auditorium department, "How Dare You?" was enjoyed by the student body.

April 7-8: The Annual Spring Concert under the direction of Mr. Mathews delighted a capacity audience.

April 29: The boys in the Hi-Y club entertained their girl friends at a dance this evening. Coffman's orchestra provided the music.

May 6: Mrs. Ulman's operetta, "In an Old Kentucky Garden," a gay and colorful tale of the old South, was received with enthusiasm.

May 23: Members of the Latin Club, dressed in togas, lay down and ate for three hours at their banquet in the cafeteria. (Hope they had fun.)

May 27: The only criticism about "The House of the Flashing Light" is that it was the last play of the year.

June 2: The Track Meet proved beyond a doubt that Central has a fine group of athletes.

June 10: The 9A Farewell Party was a joyful, yet sorrowful event to those ninth graders who were leaving Central.

June 14: Last day of school—whoopee!

Maxine Byrne
Sheila Symons

* * * *

History

Forever blazing a permanent trail,
As swift-footed Time passes on,
A lasting foundation of literal truth
For knowledge to build thereon.
Ancestors make it, decendants make it.
We must answer its salient call.
History is made as fate may see fit,
Though our Nation rise or fall.

—Johnathan Williams

Humor

A mother sent this somewhat satirical note to a teacher of her small son:

"Pardon me for calling your attention to the fact that you have pulled Johnnie's right ear until it is getting longer than the other. Please pull his left ear for a while, and oblige his mother."

* * * *

After ten years of absence, two neighbor women met on the street one afternoon.

Mrs. Smith: "My! You look so much older, I wouldn't have known you."

Mrs. Brown: "My dear, I wouldn't have known you either if it hadn't have been for the dress."

* * * *

"Do you wish the court to understand that you refuse to renew your dog license?"

"Yes, your worship, but—"

"We want no 'buts.' You will be fined. You know the license has expired."

"Yes, and so has the dog."

* * * *

Orden: "How did Bill die?"

Ross: "He fell through some scaffolding.

Orden: "Whatever was he doing up there?"

Ross: "Being hanged."

* * * *

Teacher (warning her pupils against catching cold): "I had a little brother 7 years old and one day he took his new sled out in the snow. He caught pneumonia and three days later he died."

Voice from the rear: "Where's his sled?"

* * * *

Once in an English class the teacher assigned a composition to be written to contain 250 words. The next morning one little boy was asked to read his. This is what he had written: "My uncle was driving his new car one day and he had a puncture. The other 236 words are not fit for publication.

* * * *

Mary N: "When we were in Egypt, we visited the pyramids. Some of stones were literally covered with hieroglyphics."

Barbara S: "I hope none of them got on you. They say some of those foreign insects are terrible."

The teacher of a country school assigned to her pupils the poem "Evangeline" for outside reading and told them to be prepared to give a short talk about the poem.

The first boy she called on began a long winded account, so she stopped him and called on another. His recitation was not satisfactory either, so she asked still another to give his version of the story. He said, "She met him, she loved him, she found him, she kissed him, he died."

* * * *

Roman, just arriving: "How's the game?"

Other Roman: "The lions got two down and are chewing the devil out of them; bases still loaded with Christians, though. One lion just went up into the stand after some guy that was booing. That lion down there now certainly looks rotten. Here comes the last Christian by him now.... Wow! Missed him by a mile. Take that lion out, he's lousy."

* * * *

The inn looked cold and mysterious and the traveler was not too anxious to spend the night there. A sinister fellow showed him his room and that looked haunted. The traveler turned to the man and said, "By the way, nothing strange has ever happened here, has it?"

"Not in fifty years," was the reply.

"That is good. What happened then?"

"A gentleman who spent the night here appeared for breakfast the next morning."

* * * *

The gent in the insane asylum was fishing in the flower bed. A passerby tried to be friendly and he said, "How many have you caught?"

"You're the tenth," was the astute reply.

* * * *

Mother: "Whoever taught you to use that dreadful word?"

Tommy: "Santa Claus, mama."

Mother: "Santa Claus?"

Tommy: "Yes mama, when he fell over a chair in my bedroom on Christmas Eve."

* * * *

Kind Old Lady: "I beg your pardon, but you are walking with one foot in the gutter."

Absent-minded: "So I am. Mercy, I thought I was lame."

Girl Reserves

One of the most worthwhile and interesting clubs formed recently at Central is the Girl Reserves. The slogan of this club is "To face life squarely." "The Gay Lassies," the name chosen by the girls, work on hobbies. At each meeting some of the girls bring their hobbies with them and talk about them to the club.

Officers are: President, Ellen Ann Dando; vice-president, Donna Lamb; secretary, Doris Sands; treasurer, Martha Orlowski.

The club is under the direction of Mrs. Bantge and meets every Tuesday in room 209.

Marjorie Andrus

* * * *

I strove with none, for none was worth my strife.
Nature I loved and, next to Nature, Art!
I warmed both hands before the fires of life;
It sinks, and I am ready to depart.

—*Landor*

1. Choir.
2. Girl Reserves.
3. Guitar Club.
4. Latin Club.
5. Harmonica Club.
6. Hi-Y Club.
7. All Sports Club.
8. Girl Scouts.
9. Student Senate.
10. Boys' and Girls' Glee Club.

Junior High School Track Meet

The Central Junior Boys' Track Team upheld the school record of always winning the Boys' City Championship by sweeping every division of the city meet.

First place winners were: Angel Encisco, Frank Hozeska, Edward Kelly, Earl Glover, Donald Burns, Robert Coates, John Crawford, Edward Stitt, Bill Degroat, Lee Styles, John Prueter, William Moore, Rodney Hudson, Don Pohlman, Robert Burt, Robert Lyttle, Robert Allison, Joel Fisher, Robert Johnson, Robert Brink, Dan Smiley, John Zon, Erwin Radina, Neal Dillon, James Kelly, James Williams, Raymond Hunter, Walter Jean, Willie Moore, Howard Elliot, Alfred Hanzel, William Prim, Ted Mikolaski, Levelle Garrett, Homer Wiggins.

Girls Who Won Places in the Track Meet

First place winners were: Dolores Dietrich, Harriette Cook, Leonzy Moton, Ritz Moore, Evelyn Washington, Elaine Mazany, Marie Kawiecke, Betty Fager, Josephine Jarzabkowski, Ovella Wilson, Idella Taylor, Jane Williams, Ruth Disbro, Isabel Smokoska.

Saginaw's foremost

Printers
Engravers
Stationers

Seemann & Peters
FRANKLIN AT TUSCOLA

Compliments of

HEAVENRICH'S

Mautner & Krause

Clothing and Furnishings

401 E. GENESEE AVENUE

Phone 2-5168

Chas. Frueh
& Sons, Inc.
House of flowers
511 Federal Avenue
Flowers by telegraph to all parts of the United States and Canada

HARRY T. DENT
Wall Paper and Paints
FRAMED PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMING
621 EAST GENESEE AVENUE

Walz Hardware Co.
611 EAST GENESEE
Always Reliable

Kapplinger Candy Company

Confectionery
of all kinds
School Supplies
Novelties and Toys

YOUR PATRONAGE IS APPRECIATED
PHONE 2-2054
925 South Weadock Avenue
Saginaw, Mich.

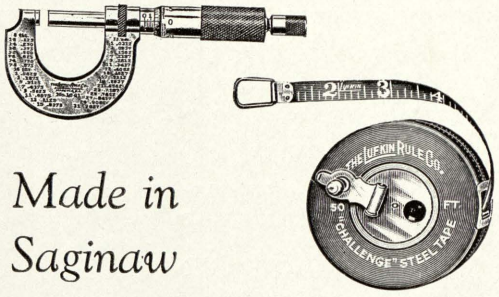
Johnson Outboard Motors

BASE BALL
TENNIS
GOLF
FISHING
Equipment for every Sport

McGEE - FINLAY
THE SPORT SHOP
615 GENESEE AVENUE

LUFKIN

TAPES, RULES
PRECISION TOOLS



Made in Saginaw

Used Everywhere

VENETIAN BLINDS
OF
EXCEPTIONAL BEAUTY
Built in Saginaw by
GERMAIN
MANUFACTURING CO.

SEE
CHARLES E. WHITE
FOR
Photographs
that are different

Property of the Library
Virginia Polytechnic Institute